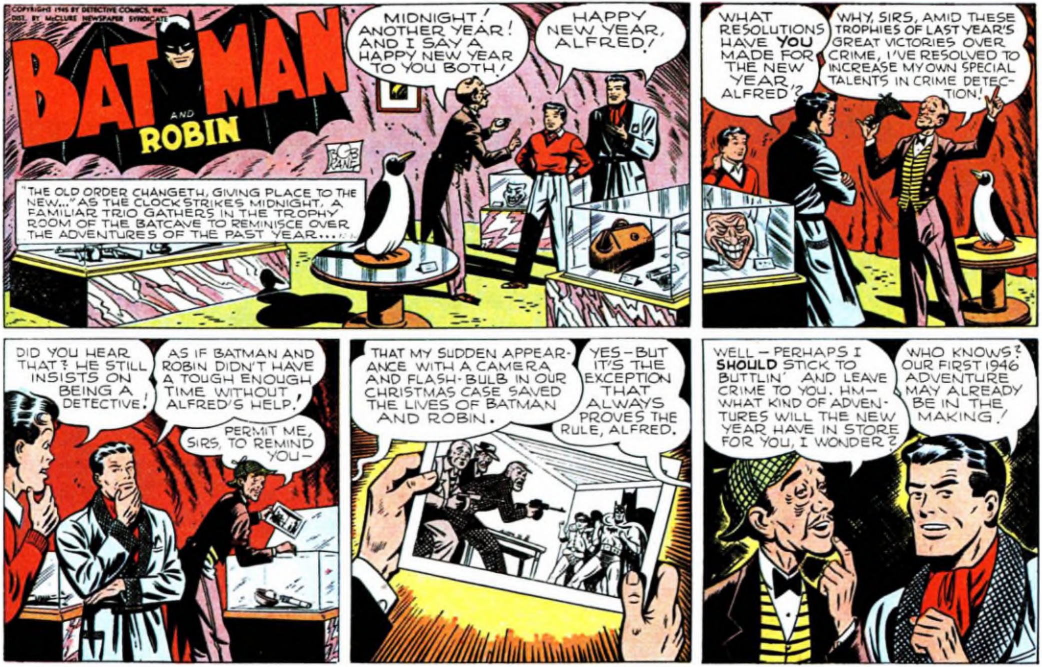
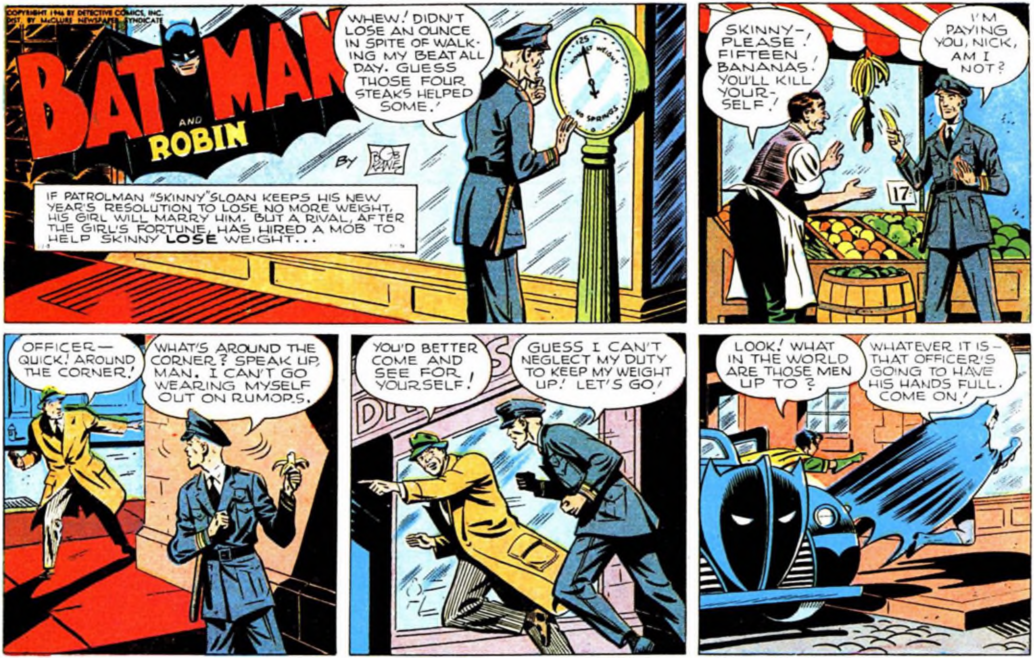
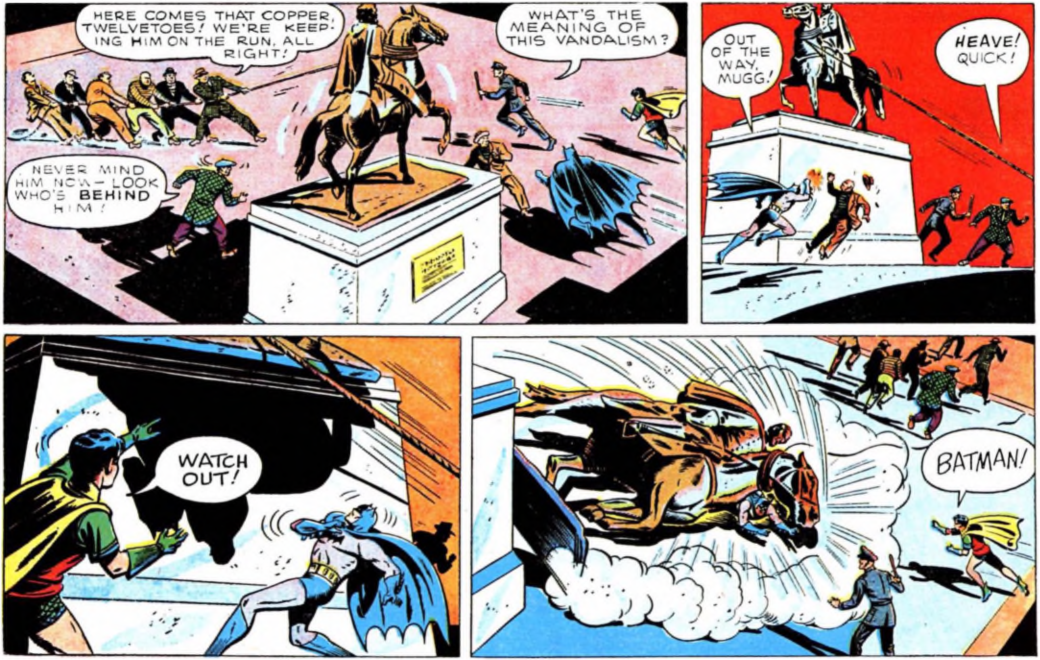
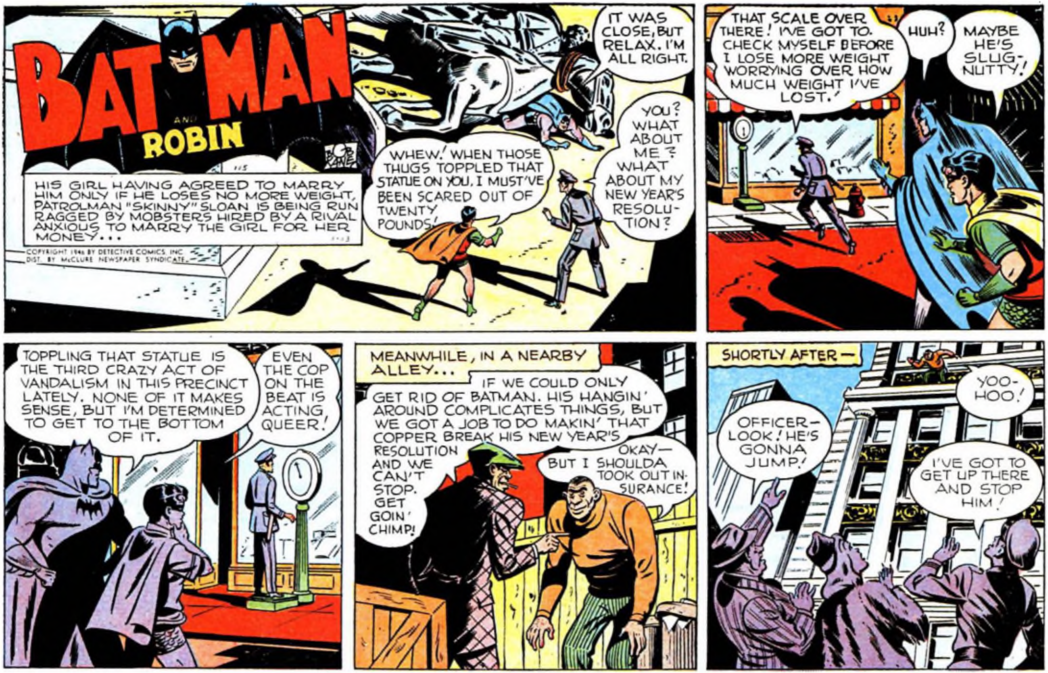

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DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
"THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH, GIVING PLACE TO THE NEW..." AS THE CLOCK STRIKES MIDNIGHT, A FAMILIAR TRIO GATHERS IN THE TROPHY ROOM OF THE BATCAVE TO REMINISCE OVER THE ADVENTURES OF THE PAST YEAR...
MIDNIGHT! ANOTHER YEAR! AND I SAY A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU BOTH!
HAPPY NEW YEAR, ALFRED!
WHAT RESOLUTIONS HAVE YOU MADE FOR THE NEW YEAR, ALFRED?
WHY, SIRS, AMID THESE TROPHIES OF LAST YEAR'S GREAT VICTORIES OVER CRIME, I'VE RESOLVED TO INCREASE MY OWN SPECIAL TALENTS IN CRIME DETECTION!
DID YOU HEAR THAT? HE STILL INSISTS ON BEING A DETECTIVE!
AS IF BATMAN AND ROBIN DIDN'T HAVE A TOUGH ENOUGH TIME WITHOUT ALFRED'S HELP!
PERMIT ME, SIRS, TO REMIND YOU—
THAT MY SUDDEN APPEARANCE WITH A CAMERA AND FLASH-BULB IN OUR CHRISTMAS CASE SAVED THE LIVES OF BATMAN AND ROBIN.
YES—BUT IT'S THE EXCEPTION THAT ALWAYS PROVES THE RULE, ALFRED.
WELL—PERHAPS I SHOULD STICK TO BUTTLIN' AND LEAVE CRIME TO YOU. HM— WHAT KIND OF ADVENTURES WILL THE NEW YEAR HAVE IN STORE FOR YOU, I WONDER?
WHO KNOWS? OUR FIRST 1946 ADVENTURE MAY ALREADY BE IN THE MAKING!

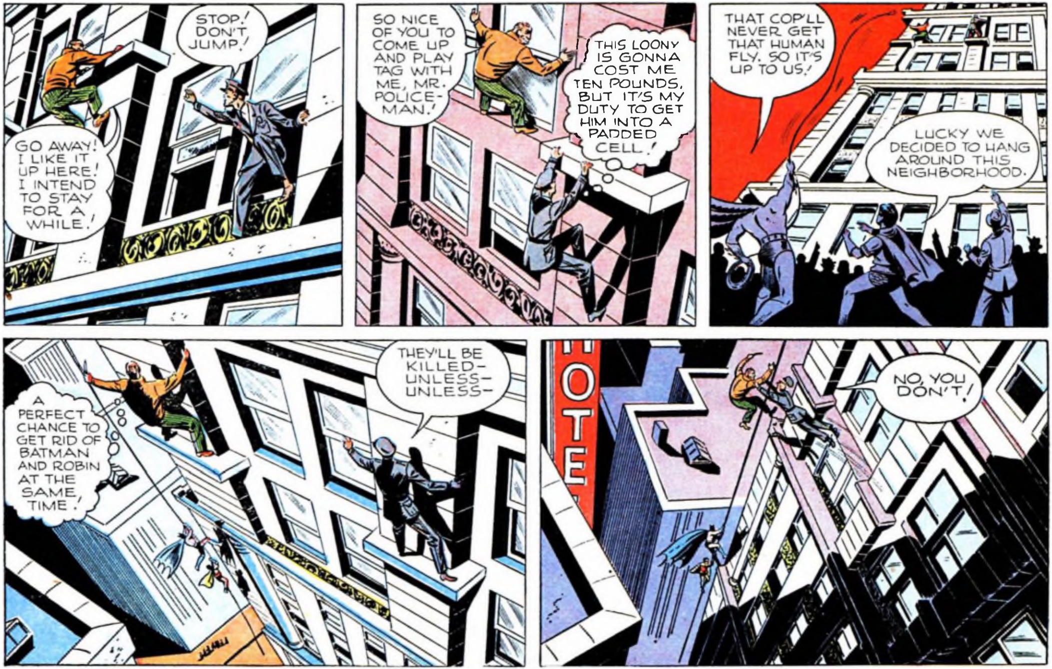

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY, BRUCE, FOR AT A TABLE IN GOTHAM'S GAY SILVER PALACE, THAT ADVENTURE IS IN THE MAKING...
WELL, SKINNY, YOU'VE WON AND I'VE LOST. I MAY AS WELL BE GRACIOUS AND CONGRATULATE YOU.
I'M NOT MARRYING HIM YET, JEFF. THERE'S A BIG CONDITION. IF SKINNY CAN'T KEEP HIS NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION, I MAY STILL MARRY YOU!
SHE MADE ME RESOLVE NOT TO LOSE ANY MORE WEIGHT.
AFTER ALL, ANY GIRL THESE DAYS WANTS A HUSBAND WHO'LL LOOK LIKE SOMETHING IN A BATHING SUIT.
I BELIEVE YOU'RE REALLY SERIOUS.
SHORTLY AFTER...
ONE OF THE RICHEST GIRLS IN TOWN PLEDGED TO MARRY THAT DUMB COP. AND I'D BEEN COUNTING ON HER DOUGH TO SAVE MY BUSINESS. WELL-- I STILL HAVE A CHANCE.
HELLO--THAT YOU, TWELVETOES?
YEAH... YEAH... A LEAD-PIPE CINCH...OKAY, JEFF. YOU'LL BE HEARIN' ABOUT US. AND--OH YEAH-- HAPPY NEW YEAR!
GENTS, WE ARE STARTIN' THE NEW YEAR OFF IN A NEW TERRITORY-- THE 17TH PRECINCT! A CERTAIN COPPER STATIONED THERE HAS MADE A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION--AND WE'RE GONNA RUN HIM RAGGED TO MAKE SURE HE DONT KEEP IT!

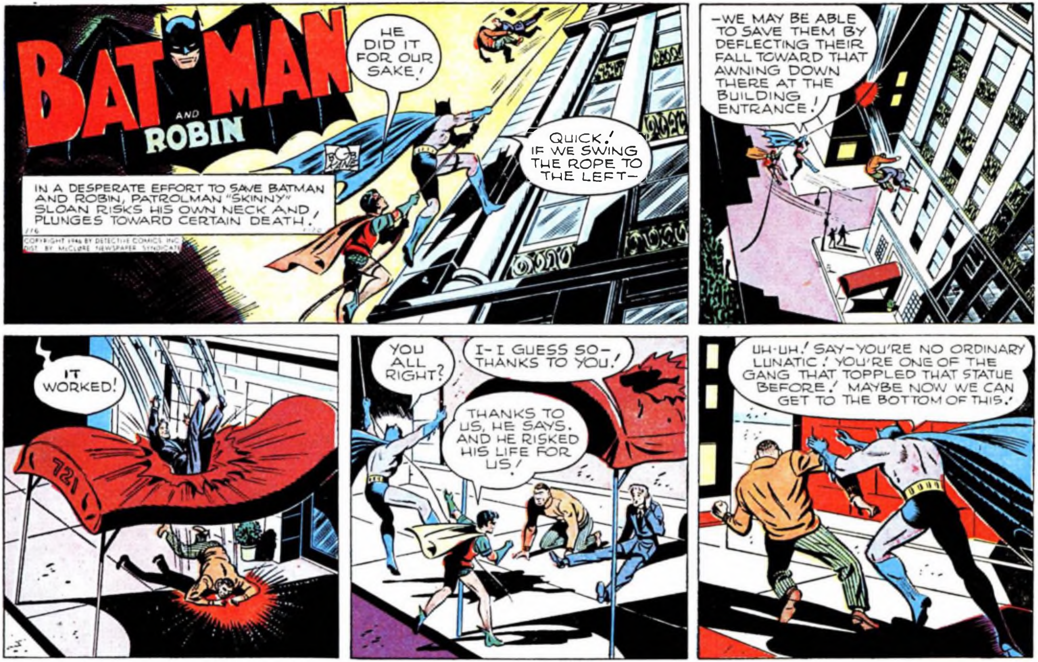


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DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
IF PATROLMAN "SKINNY" SLOAN KEEPS HIS NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION TO LOSE NO MORE WEIGHT, HIS GIRL WILL MARRY HIM. BUT A RIVAL, AFTER THE GIRL'S FORTUNE, HAS HIRED A MOB TO HELP SKINNY LOSE WEIGHT...
WHEW! DIDN'T LOSE AN OUNCE IN SPITE OF WALKING MY BEAT ALL DAY. GUESS THOSE FOUR STEAKS HELPED SOME.
125
NO SPRINGS
SKINNY--PLEASE! FIFTEEN BANANAS! YOU'LL KILL YOURSELF!
I'M PAYING YOU, NICK, AM I NOT?
17
OFFICER-- QUICK! AROUND THE CORNER!
WHAT'S AROUND THE CORNER? SPEAK UP, MAN. I CAN'T GO WEARING MYSELF OUT ON RUMORS.
YOU'D BETTER COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!
GUESS I CAN'T NEGLECT MY DUTY TO KEEP MY WEIGHT UP! LET'S GO!
LOOK! WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE THOSE MEN UP TO?
WHATEVER IT IS-- THAT OFFICER'S GOING TO HAVE HIS HANDS FULL. COME ON!

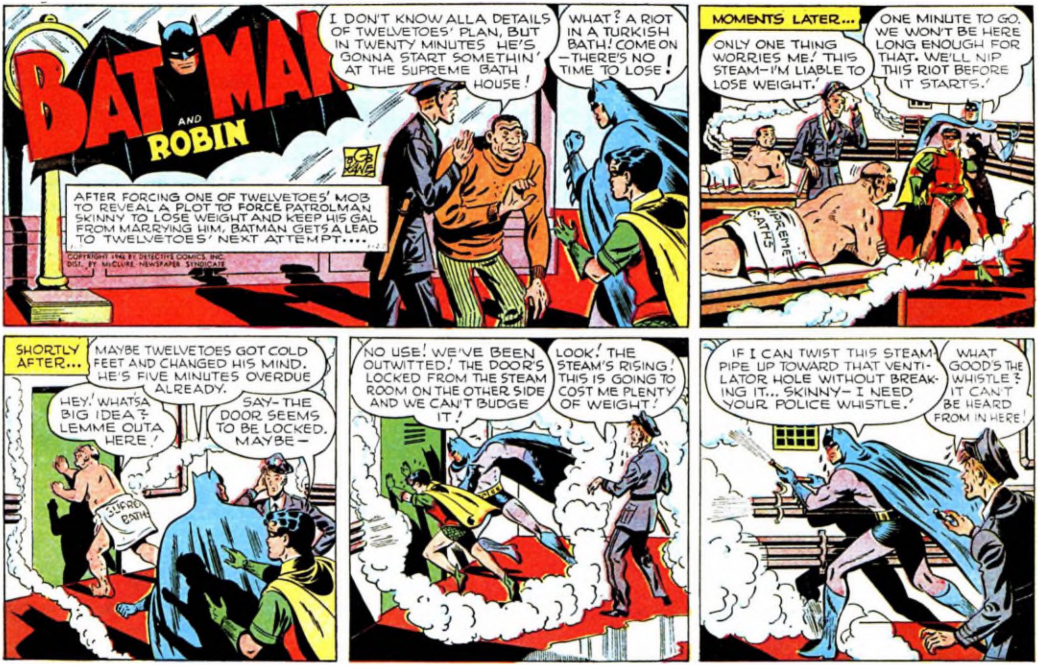

HERE COMES THAT COPPER, TWELVETOES! WE'RE KEEPING HIM ON THE RUN, ALL RIGHT!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS VANDALISM?
NEVER MIND HIM NOW—LOOK WHO'S BEHIND HIM!
OUT OF THE WAY, MUGG!
HEAVE! QUICK!
WATCH OUT!
BATMAN!


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
HIS GIRL HAVING AGREED TO MARRY HIM ONLY IF HE LOSES NO MORE WEIGHT, PATROLMAN "SKINNY" SLOAN IS BEING RUN RAGGED BY MOBSTERS HIRED BY A RIVAL ANXIOUS TO MARRY THE GIRL FOR HER MONEY...
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IT WAS CLOSE, BUT RELAX. I'M ALL RIGHT.
WHEW! WHEN THOSE THUGS TOPPLED THAT STATUE ON YOU, I MUST'VE BEEN SCARED OUT OF TWENTY POUNDS!
YOU? WHAT ABOUT ME? WHAT ABOUT MY NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION?
THAT SCALE OVER THERE! I'VE GOT TO CHECK MYSELF BEFORE I LOSE MORE WEIGHT WORRYING OVER HOW MUCH WEIGHT I'VE LOST!
HUH?
MAYBE HE'S SLUG-NUTTY!
TOPPLING THAT STATUE IS THE THIRD CRAZY ACT OF VANDALISM IN THIS PRECINCT LATELY. NONE OF IT MAKES SENSE, BUT I'M DETERMINED TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT.
EVEN THE COP ON THE BEAT IS ACTING QUEER!
MEANWHILE, IN A NEARBY ALLEY...
IF WE COULD ONLY GET RID OF BATMAN. HIS HANGIN' AROUND COMPLICATES THINGS, BUT WE GOT A JOB TO DO MAKIN' THAT COPPER BREAK HIS NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION AND WE CAN'T STOP. GET GOIN' CHIMP!
OKAY— BUT I SHOULDA TOOK OUT IN-SURANCE!
SHORTLY AFTER—
YOO-HOO!
OFFICER— LOOK! HE'S GONNA JUMP!
I'VE GOT TO GET UP THERE AND STOP HIM!


STOP! DON'T JUMP!
GO AWAY! I LIKE IT UP HERE! I INTEND TO STAY FOR A WHILE!
SO NICE OF YOU TO COME UP AND PLAY TAG WITH ME, MR. POLICEMAN!
THIS LOONY IS GONNA COST ME TEN POUNDS, BUT IT'S MY DUTY TO GET HIM INTO A PADDED CELL!
THAT COP'LL NEVER GET THAT HUMAN FLY. SO IT'S UP TO US!
LUCKY WE DECIDED TO HANG AROUND THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.
A PERFECT CHANCE TO GET RID OF BATMAN AND ROBIN AT THE SAME TIME!
THEY'LL BE KILLED-UNLESS-UNLESS-
HOTE
NO, YOU DON'T!

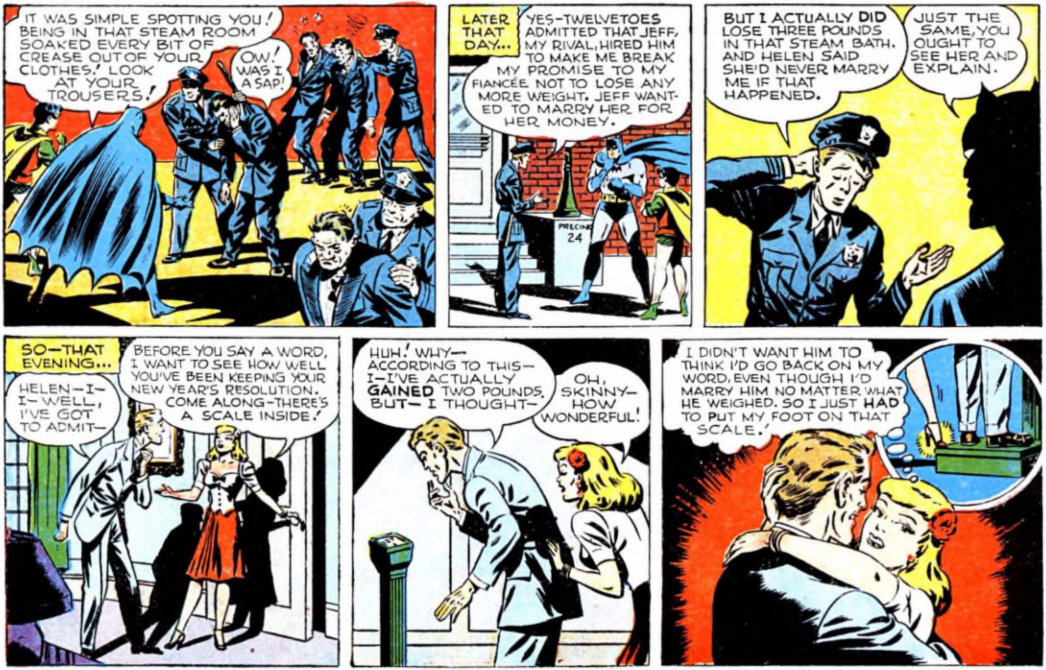

BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO SAVE BATMAN AND ROBIN, PATROLMAN "SKINNY" SLOAN RISKS HIS OWN NECK AND PLUNGES TOWARD CERTAIN DEATH!
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HE DID IT FOR OUR SAKE!
QUICK! IF WE SWING THE ROPE TO THE LEFT—
—WE MAY BE ABLE TO SAVE THEM BY DEFLECTING THEIR FALL TOWARD THAT AWNING DOWN THERE AT THE BUILDING ENTRANCE!
IT WORKED!
721
YOU ALL RIGHT?
I-I GUESS SO—THANKS TO YOU!
THANKS TO US, HE SAYS. AND HE RISKED HIS LIFE FOR US!
UH-UH! SAY—YOU'RE NO ORDINARY LUNATIC! YOU'RE ONE OF THE GANG THAT TOPPLED THAT STATUE BEFORE! MAYBE NOW WE CAN GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!

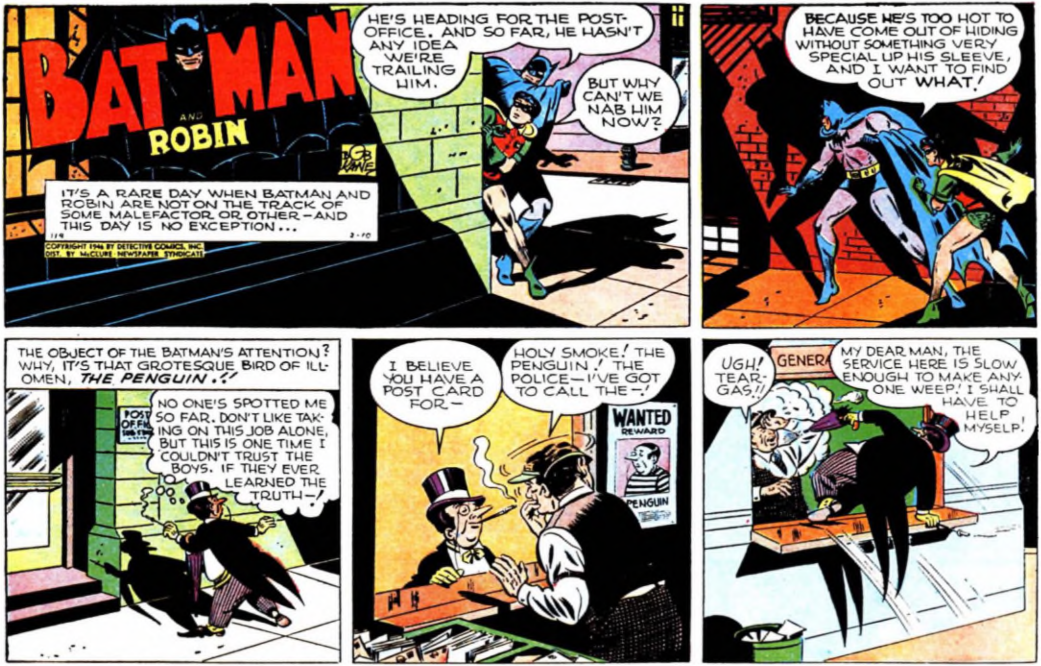

LOOK—YOU'RE FACING A CHARGE OF ATTEMPTED HOMICIDE. TALKING'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE TO LIGHTEN YOUR SENTENCE!
ALL RIGHT... I— I'LL TALK...
HUH? WHERE'D THAT OFFICER GO?
WHY— THERE HE IS. ON THAT SCALE ACROSS THE STREET, WEIGHING HIMSELF!
WHEW! NOT AN OUNCE LOST! YOU SEE, I'M MARRYING NEXT WEEK, BUT IF I LOSE ANOTHER OUNCE, MY GAL IS THROUGH!
YEAH—THAT'S THE REASON FOR EVERY-THING, BATMAN.
HUH? I DON'T GET IT!
ANOTHER GUY ALSO WANTSA MARRY THAT GAL, SO HE'S HIRED TWELVETOES' MOB TO RUN THIS HERE COPPER RAGGED AND MAKE HIM LOSE WEIGHT!
HOLY SMOKE!
IT MUST BE JEFF—BUT HOW CAN I PROVE IT?
YOU CAN IF YOU GET TWELVETOES. HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS WHO THE GUY IS. AND I KNOW WHAT TWELVE-TOES PLANS FOR YOU NEXT!
WELL—TALK—WHAT DOES HE PLAN TO DO NEXT?
THE NEXT STUNT'S A LULU, BATMAN. I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT— BUT YOU AIN'T GOT A CHANCE IN THE WORLD TO STOP IT!


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
AFTER FORCING ONE OF TWELVETOES' MOB TO REVEAL A PLOT TO FORCE PATROLMAN SKINNY TO LOSE WEIGHT AND KEEP HIS GAL FROM MARRYING HIM, BATMAN GETS A LEAD TO TWELVETOES' NEXT ATTEMPT....
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I DON'T KNOW ALLA DETAILS OF TWELVETOES' PLAN, BUT IN TWENTY MINUTES HE'S GONNA START SOMETHIN' AT THE SUPREME BATH HOUSE!
WHAT? A RIOT IN A TURKISH BATH! COME ON —THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!
MOMENTS LATER...
ONLY ONE THING WORRIES ME! THIS STEAM—I'M LIABLE TO LOSE WEIGHT!
ONE MINUTE TO GO. WE WON'T BE HERE LONG ENOUGH FOR THAT. WE'LL NIP THIS RIOT BEFORE IT STARTS!
SUPREME BATHS
SHORTLY AFTER...
MAYBE TWELVETOES GOT COLD FEET AND CHANGED HIS MIND. HE'S FIVE MINUTES OVERDUE ALREADY.
HEY! WHAT'SA BIG IDEA? LEMME OUTA HERE!
SAY—THE DOOR SEEMS TO BE LOCKED. MAYBE—
NO USE! WE'VE BEEN OUTWITTED! THE DOOR'S LOCKED FROM THE STEAM ROOM ON THE OTHER SIDE AND WE CAN'T BUDGE IT!
LOOK! THE STEAM'S RISING! THIS IS GOING TO COST ME PLENTY OF WEIGHT!
IF I CAN TWIST THIS STEAM-PIPE UP TOWARD THAT VENTILATOR HOLE WITHOUT BREAKING IT... SKINNY—I NEED YOUR POLICE WHISTLE!
WHAT GOOD'S THE WHISTLE? IT CAN'T BE HEARD FROM IN HERE!


REEEEEEE
WHEN I THRUST IT THROUGH THAT HOLE ON THE END OF THIS PIPE, IT'LL BE HEARD, ALL RIGHT!
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? I MUST'VE SWEATED OFF TEN POUNDS BY NOW. MY GIRL WON'T LOOK AT ME!
REEEEEEEEEE
SUPREME BATHS ENTRANCE
HEY—WHAT'S THAT WHISTLE SHRIEKING FOR?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG IN THERE. THAT'S A POLICE WHISTLE. COME ON, JOE.
WHAT'S UP?
PLENTY! LISTEN—WEREN'T THERE SOME MOBSTERS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT DOOR?
NO—JUST SOME MEN IN TUXEDOS WHO MUST'VE STRAYED DOWN HERE FROM THE BIG WEDDING PARTY IN THE BALLROOM UPSTAIRS, ATTRACTED BY THE NOISE.
THEY MUST BE THE ONES.
EXIT
THEY PROBABLY HAD IT PLANNED TO MINGLE WITH THE GUESTS UPSTAIRS INSTEAD OF RISKING AN ORDINARY GETAWAY IN CASE OF A SLIP!
STILL—HOW'LL WE KNOW WHO THEY ARE?
THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF GUYS IN TUXEDOS UP THERE!
YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO SPOT EVERYONE OF THE MOBSTERS WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING THEM—THROUGH ONE SIMPLE DETAIL I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT.


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
2-3
BOB KANE
ESCAPING FROM A TRAP IN A STEAMING TURKISH BATH HOUSE, BATMAN, ROBIN AND PATROLMAN SKINNY LEARN THAT TWELVETOES' MOB IS MINGLING WITH A WEDDING CROWD ON THE FLOOR ABOVE...
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
BUT HUNDREDS OF GUYS BESIDES THOSE CROOKS ARE WEARING TUXEDO'S. SO HOW'LL WE BE ABLE TO SPOT THE CROOKS AMONG THEM?
SIMPLE. LISTEN—
HERE THEY COME. BUT JUST KEEP YOUR FACE DOWN. THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SPOT US IN THIS CROWD.
ALL RIGHT, YOU! YOU AREN'T FOOLING ANYBODY!
THAT MONKEY SUIT'S NO PROTECTION. IT'S A GIVEAWAY! COME ON!
THOUGHT YOU'D BE SAFE UNDER THAT CAMOUFLAGE, EH?
HOLY SMOKE! HOW'D YOU SPOT ME FROM BEHIND?


IT WAS SIMPLE SPOTTING YOU! BEING IN THAT STEAM ROOM SOAKED EVERY BIT OF CREASE OUT OF YOUR CLOTHES! LOOK AT YOUR TROUSERS!
OW! WAS I A SAP!
LATER THAT DAY...
YES–TWELVETOES ADMITTED THAT JEFF, MY RIVAL, HIRED HIM TO MAKE ME BREAK MY PROMISE TO MY FIANCÉE NOT TO LOSE ANY MORE WEIGHT. JEFF WANTED TO MARRY HER FOR HER MONEY.
PRECINCT 24
BUT I ACTUALLY DID LOSE THREE POUNDS IN THAT STEAM BATH. AND HELEN SAID SHE'D NEVER MARRY ME IF THAT HAPPENED.
JUST THE SAME, YOU OUGHT TO SEE HER AND EXPLAIN.
SO–THAT EVENING...
HELEN–I– I–WELL, I'VE GOT TO ADMIT–
BEFORE YOU SAY A WORD, I WANT TO SEE HOW WELL YOU'VE BEEN KEEPING YOUR NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION. COME ALONG–THERE'S A SCALE INSIDE!
HUH! WHY– ACCORDING TO THIS– I–I'VE ACTUALLY GAINED TWO POUNDS. BUT– I THOUGHT–
OH, SKINNY– HOW WONDERFUL!
I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO THINK I'D GO BACK ON MY WORD, EVEN THOUGH I'D MARRY HIM NO MATTER WHAT HE WEIGHED. SO I JUST HAD TO PUT MY FOOT ON THAT SCALE!

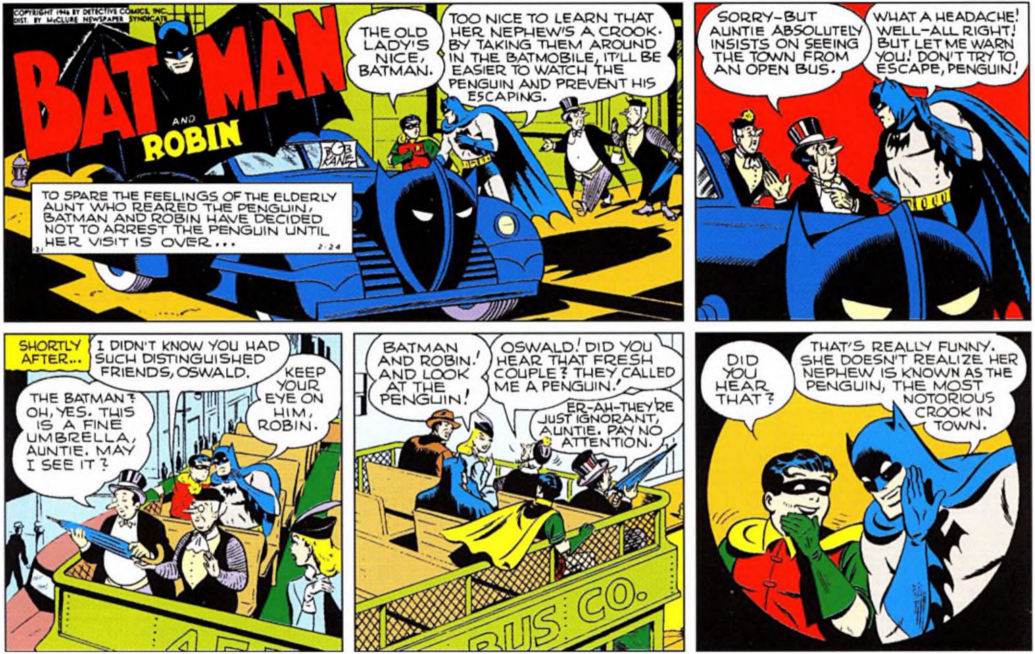


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
IT'S A RARE DAY WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE NOT ON THE TRACK OF SOME MALEFACTOR OR OTHER—AND THIS DAY IS NO EXCEPTION...
119
2-10
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HE'S HEADING FOR THE POST-OFFICE. AND SO FAR, HE HASN'T ANY IDEA WE'RE TRAILING HIM.
BUT WHY CAN'T WE NAB HIM NOW?
BECAUSE HE'S TOO HOT TO HAVE COME OUT OF HIDING WITHOUT SOMETHING VERY SPECIAL UP HIS SLEEVE, AND I WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT!
THE OBJECT OF THE BATMAN'S ATTENTION? WHY, IT'S THAT GROTESQUE BIRD OF ILL-OMEN, THE PENGUIN.!!
NO ONE'S SPOTTED ME SO FAR. DON'T LIKE TAKING ON THIS JOB ALONE, BUT THIS IS ONE TIME I COULDN'T TRUST THE BOYS. IF THEY EVER LEARNED THE TRUTH—!
I BELIEVE YOU HAVE A POST CARD FOR—
HOLY SMOKE! THE PENGUIN! THE POLICE—I'VE GOT TO CALL THE—!
WANTED
REWARD
PENGUIN
UGH! TEAR-GAS!!
GENERA
MY DEAR MAN, THE SERVICE HERE IS SLOW ENOUGH TO MAKE ANYONE WEEP! I SHALL HAVE TO HELP MYSELF!

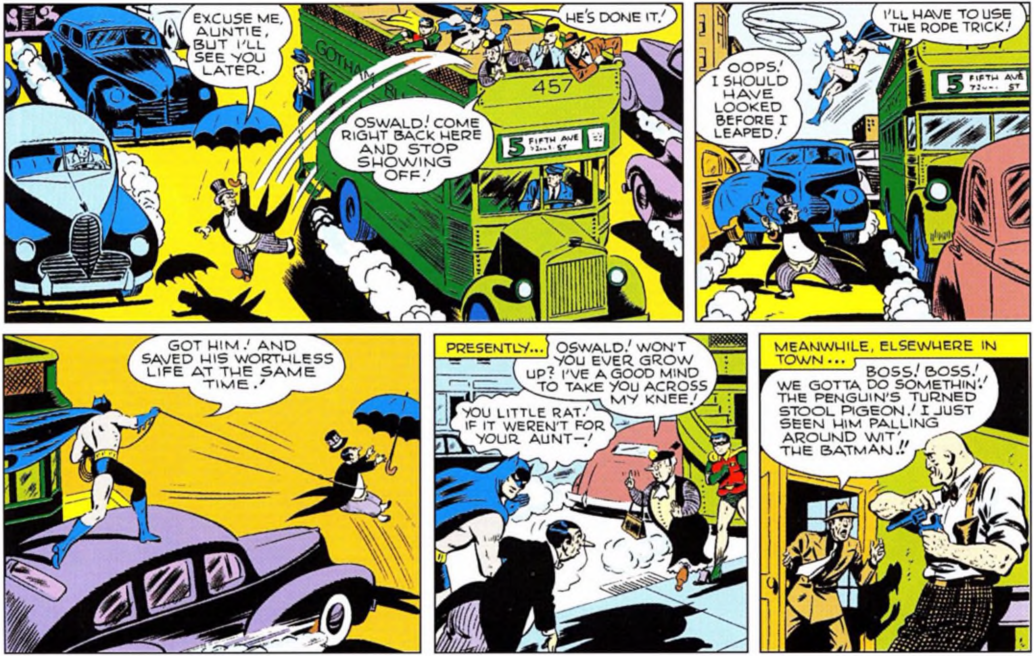

NOW, LET'S SEE! AH- HERE IT IS!
OW- FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!
SNIFF- CHOKE!
WANTED
PENGUIN
IT'S I WHO SHOULD BE WEEPING! I'M NOT MAKING A CENT ON ALL THIS!
THAT'S BECAUSE YOUR **SCENT** HAS BEEN PICKED UP, PENGUIN!
CHEER UP! YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE **SENT** TO A NICE JAIL!
TRAPPED! IT'S POSITIVELY INDE**CENT**!
STAMPS
YOU TOOK ALL THAT RISK JUST TO STEAL A CARD ADDRESSED TO OSWALD CHESTERFIELD COBBLEPOT? WHO **IS** THIS PERSON?
PLEASE, BATMAN! ARREST ME! BUT PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME ANSWER **THAT**!!


BATMAN AND ROBIN
by BOB KANE
BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE JUST CAPTURED THEIR FAMED FOE, THE PENGUIN—"MAN OF A THOUSAND UMBRELLAS"—WHO HAS JUST FILCHED FROM THE LOCAL POST OFFICE A MYSTERIOUS CARD ADDRESSED TO...
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DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
OSWALD CHESTERFIELD COBBLEPOT! IS IT A NAME OR A PUBLICITY STUNT?
POST OFFICE
I'LL NEVER TELL YOU THAT, BATMAN. AND WHAT'S MORE—
—I'LL HAVE MY POST CARD BACK!
HUH! HE'S GOT MORE UMBRELLAS!
WAIT, PENGUIN! YOU FORGOT YOUR OTHER UMBRELLA!
NOW—LET'S SEE WHAT'S ON THIS POST CARD!
NO! NO!
Dear Oswald. Congratulations again on your birthday: I'm happy to learn you're doing so well in the umbrella business. Your success only proves that honesty is always the best policy. And now for my surprise...


THE UMBRELLA BUSINESS, EH? WHY, PENGUIN- THEN YOU MUST BE-
YES! I AM OSWALD CHESTERFIELD COBBLEPOT! AND NO CRACKS!
OH-THIS IS AWFUL! DEAR AUNT MIRANDA! TO HAVE BROUGHT ME UP AND BELIEVED IN ME ALL THESE YEARS! THE DISGRACE WILL KILL HER!
WHAT'S WRONG?
HIS AUNT MIRANDA WHO HASN'T SEEN HIM IN TEN YEARS IS COMING TO VISIT HIM. HE'S SUPPOSED TO MEET HER ON THE AFTERNOON TRAIN!
BUT I WON'T BE THERE! I'LL BE IN JAIL! OH, BATMAN-I'M A HEEL, BUT YOU CAN'T BREAK THAT DEAR OLD LADY'S HEART! YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
ONE HOUR LATER AT THE RAILROAD TERMINAL...
ONE MOMENT, YOUNG MAN! IF YOU WERE NEVER TAUGHT THAT LADIES COME FIRST, I'LL TEACH YOU RIGHT NOW!
OSWALD!
AUNTIE-MEET MY VERY DEAR FRIENDS, BATMAN AND ROBIN!



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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
TO SPARE THE FEELINGS OF THE ELDERLY AUNT WHO REARED THE PENGUIN, BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE DECIDED NOT TO ARREST THE PENGUIN UNTIL HER VISIT IS OVER...
2-24
THE OLD LADY'S NICE, BATMAN.
TOO NICE TO LEARN THAT HER NEPHEW'S A CROOK. BY TAKING THEM AROUND IN THE BATMOBILE, IT'LL BE EASIER TO WATCH THE PENGUIN AND PREVENT HIS ESCAPING.
SORRY—BUT AUNTIE ABSOLUTELY INSISTS ON SEEING THE TOWN FROM AN OPEN BUS.
WHAT A HEADACHE! WELL—ALL RIGHT! BUT LET ME WARN YOU! DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE, PENGUIN!
SHORTLY AFTER...
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD SUCH DISTINGUISHED FRIENDS, OSWALD.
THE BATMAN? OH, YES. THIS IS A FINE UMBRELLA, AUNTIE. MAY I SEE IT?
KEEP YOUR EYE ON HIM, ROBIN.
BATMAN AND ROBIN! AND LOOK AT THE PENGUIN!
OSWALD! DID YOU HEAR THAT FRESH COUPLE? THEY CALLED ME A PENGUIN!
ER-AH-THEY'RE JUST IGNORANT, AUNTIE. PAY NO ATTENTION.
BUS CO.
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
THAT'S REALLY FUNNY. SHE DOESN'T REALIZE HER NEPHEW IS KNOWN AS THE PENGUIN, THE MOST NOTORIOUS CROOK IN TOWN.


EXCUSE ME, AUNTIE, BUT I'LL SEE YOU LATER.
HE'S DONE IT!
OSWALD! COME RIGHT BACK HERE AND STOP SHOWING OFF!
457
5 FIFTH AVE
I'LL HAVE TO USE THE ROPE TRICK!
OOPS! I SHOULD HAVE LOOKED BEFORE I LEAPED!
GOT HIM! AND SAVED HIS WORTHLESS LIFE AT THE SAME TIME!
PRESENTLY...
OSWALD! WON'T YOU EVER GROW UP? I'VE A GOOD MIND TO TAKE YOU ACROSS MY KNEE!
YOU LITTLE RAT! IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOUR AUNT--!
MEANWHILE, ELSEWHERE IN TOWN...
BOSS! BOSS! WE GOTTA DO SOMETHIN'! THE PENGUIN'S TURNED STOOL PIGEON! I JUST SEEN HIM PALLING AROUND WIT' THE BATMAN!!



BATMAN AND ROBIN
122
BOB KANE
FOR THE SAKE OF THE PENGUIN'S VISITING AUNT WHO DOESN'T KNOW HE'S A CROOK, BATMAN HAS DEFERRED ARRESTING THE PENGUIN UNTIL AFTER HER VISIT. UNTIL THEN, HE MUST KEEP THE PENGUIN FROM ESCAPING... 3/3
AFTER ALL YOUR LETTERS, OSWALD, ABOUT YOUR THRIVING UMBRELLA BUSINESS, I SIMPLY MUST SEE YOUR UMBRELLA SHOP!
GRACIOUS! HOW CAN I TAKE HER THERE WITHOUT BATMAN DISCOVERING MY HIDEOUT?
BUS STOP
AUNTIE— I—I MUST CONFESS. THE WHOLE PLACE JUST BURNED DOWN.
WHY, OSWALD, OLD PAL. YOU KNOW THAT'S NOT TRUE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO HIDE YOUR BUSINESS SECRETS FROM YOUR DEAR AUNT MIRANDA!
NOT FROM YOU, AUNTIE. BUT, WELL— FRIENDSHIP AND BUSINESS DON'T MIX. I DON'T THINK BATMAN SHOULD SEE IT.
I DECLARE! BATMAN JUST SAVED YOUR LIFE! WHAT INGRATITUDE! LEAD ON NOW, OSWALD, OR I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO REMEMBER!
SHORTLY AFTER...
IS THIS IT? BUT THAT SIGN DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN THE UMBRELLA BUSINESS.
ER—MY UMBRELLAS ARE SO GOOD I HAVE TO CAMOUFLAGE THE PLACE TO KEEP THE MOBS AWAY!
ICE-COAL
CLOSED FOR WINTER
A FINELY EQUIPPED SHOP LIKE THIS AND I'LL BET YOU HAVEN'T HAD A CUSTOMER IN MONTHS! OSWALD, I ALWAYS SAID YOU HAD NO HEAD FOR BUSINESS.
BUT, AUNTIE—!


WELL–I'M DE-TURMINED TO HELP YOU! WE'LL START WITH A BIG AD-VERTISED SALE AND GET RID OF ALL THIS OLD STOCK!
NO! DON'T TOUCH THAT UMBRELLA!
GOODNESS GRACIOUS! IT'S FULL OF BULLETS!
DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S BAD LUCK TO OPEN AN UMBRELLA INDOORS? CLOSE IT– QUICK!
OSWALD! WHAT KIND OF BUSINESS ARE YOU RUNNING HERE?
WHY–ER–AUNTIE–THAT UMBRELLA HAPPENS TO BE A NEW SECRET WEAPON I'M DEVELOPING FOR THE ARMY!
MEANWHILE ELSEWHERE IN GOTHAM...
I TELL YOU, STONEHEAD, I'M POSITIVE! I SEEN THE PENGUIN GOING AROUND WITH BATMAN IN BROAD DAYLIGHT. HE MUSTA TURNED STOOL PIGEON!
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE ME OLD PAL WOULD TURN STOOLIE. BUT–THIS AIN'T NO TIME FOR SENTIMENT.
To my dear cell-mate, Stonehead. The Penguin
ROUND UP THE BOYS! WE GOT BUSINESS AT THE PENGUIN'S UMBRELLA SHOP!



BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BECAUSE BATMAN HAS DEFERRED ARRESTING THE PENGUIN UNTIL HIS AUNT MIRANDA'S VISIT ENDS, CERTAIN CROOKS SEEING THEM TOGETHER, HAVE ASSUMED THAT THE PENGUIN HAS TURNED STOOL PIGEON!
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DA PENGUIN A STOOL PIGEON! (SIGH) WHAT A SHAME!
YEAH! I WISH I WAS WRONG, STONEHEAD!
LOOK! HE'S ALREADY GAWN OUTA BUSINESS!
WHAT DID YOU CALL ME, YOUNG MAN?
COME OUTA THEM SKIRTS, PENGUIN! WE KNOW YA!
BIG SALE
UMBRELL
I'LL TEACH YOU TO RESPECT A LADY, YOU FLANNEL-MOUTHED BABOON! CALL ME A PENGUIN, INDEED!
HE'S GETTIN' TOUGH! LET HIM HAVE IT, GUYS!
MY OWN BUDDIES PICKING ON MY AUNT MIRANDA! THIS IS TOO MUCH!
I'M SEEIN' DOUBLE! IT MUST BE A DOUBLE-CROSS!
THE BATMAN! I—I THINK I GOT AN IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT IN CHINA!

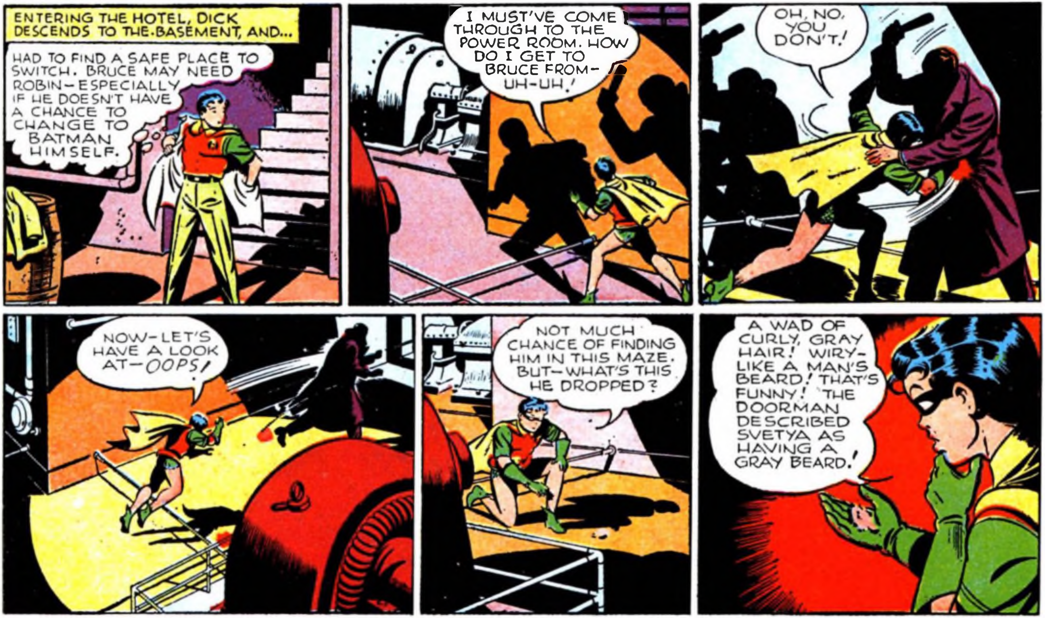

NET PROFIT FOR THE DAY- ONE BULLY OF OLD LADIES!
OSWALD- DON'T YOU DARE CALL ME AN OLD LADY!
NOT BAD, THESE PENGUIN UMBRELLAS- WHEN THEY'RE ON **OUR** SIDE!
AFTER THE SMOKE OF BATTLE HAS CLEARED...
WELL- LOTS OF EXCITEMENT IN THE BIG CITY, BUT DEAR ME- I'VE BARELY TIME TO CATCH MY TRAIN FOR HOME! OSWALD- COME HERE!
ER- YES- AUNTIE!
GOOD-BYE, OSWALD. BEHAVE YOURSELF. REMEMBER TO EAT LOTS OF FRESH VEGETABLES. AND- OH, YES- HELP YOUR FRIEND BATMAN TAKE THESE HOODLUMS WHERE THEY BELONG.
DON'T WORRY, MISS COBBLEPOT. HE'S COMING ALONG.
OOPS! BUT BATMAN- YOU SURELY DON'T INTEND TO JAIL ME NOW THAT I'VE HELPED YOU NAB THESE THUGS.
WHY, PENGUIN- HAVE YOU REALLY DECIDED TO TURN HONEST?
HONEST? ME? NOT A CHANCE! THERE ARE STILL 237 WAYS OF ESCAPING FROM JAIL I HAVEN'T TRIED OUT YET!
DON'T WORRY, OSWALD- ER- PARDON- PENGUIN! YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE TO TEST THEM!



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DIST BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
OCCUPYING ONLY A SQUARE BLOCK, GOTHAM'S HOTEL GRANDEUR IS A SELF-CONTAINED CITY WITH ITS OWN POWER-PLANT, HOSPITAL, SHOPS AND POLICE FORCE SERVING THE NEEDS OF THOUSANDS OF GUESTS. AS AN EXAMPLE OF IT'S SIZE...
WHY–THIS IS THE LAUNDRY ROOM, SON
OH! I'VE ONLY WORKED HERE A WEEK. GOT SENT ON AN ERRAND AND BEEN TRYING TO FIND MY WAY BACK TO THE MAIN LOBBY FOR TWO HOURS!
THE POWER PLANT CAN SUPPLY A CITY OF 25,000...
A FIRE AT THE MUNICIPAL POWER HOUSE HAS BLACKED OUT THE NORTH SIDE. CAN WE HELP?
THAT'S A 52 SQUARE BLOCK AREA. SURE, WE CAN POWER THAT SECTION EASILY.
TO THIS CITY WITHIN A CITY, COMES A DISTINGUISHED FOREIGN DIPLOMAT...
YOUR RESERVATION'S WAITING, MR. SVETYA.
GOOD. WOULD YOU ASSIGN A HOUSE DETECTIVE TO WATCH MY ROOM?
DON'T WORRY, MR. SVETYA. THE FIRST BOZOS THAT TRY SOMETHING–*ZOWIE!* –I'LL HOOK 'EM!
BE ESPECIALLY CAUTIOUS. THERE ARE THOSE WHO WOULD DO ANYTHING TO INTERFERE WITH MY MISSION.

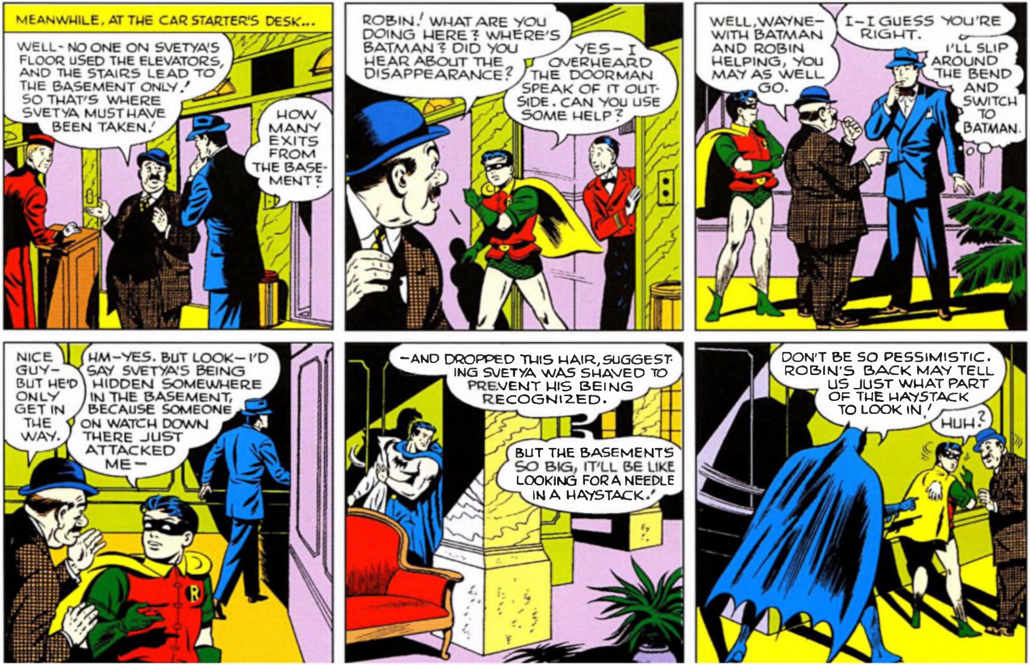

OUTSIDE THE HOTEL...
I WON'T BE LONG, DICK. I HAVE TO SEE THE EMISSARY FROM BRANDENBURG. HIS NATION'S NEGOTIATING A LOAN THROUGH THE BROKERAGE FIRM OF WHICH I'M A DIRECTOR!
THAT'S ODD. NO ANSWER. BUT HE MUST BE IN. OTHERWISE OUR HOTEL DETECTIVE WHO WAS ASSIGNED TO WATCH SVETYA'S ROOM WOULD HAVE INFORMED US.
I'D BETTER GO UP AND HAVE A LOOK.
THIS GENTLEMAN HAS AN APPOINTMENT WITH SVETYA.
THE CLERK PHONED UP. BUT SVETYA DOESN'T ANSWER.
THAT DIZZY OPERATOR MUST'VE BUZZED THE WRONG ROOM
THE ONLY WAY OUT IS THROUGH THE DOOR, AND I DIDN'T SEE HIM COME OUT SO HE'S GOTTA BE IN
HE DOESN'T ANSWER MAYBE HE'S ILL. HAVE YOU GOT A PASSKEY?
214
HUH? I THOUGHT YOU SAID HE DIDN'T COME OUT.
STRIKE ME BLIND! IT AIN'T POSSIBLE! BUT—HE'S GONE!
214
HE COULDN'T HAVE GOT OUT THROUGH THIS WINDOW! NOT UNLESS HE COULD FLY!
HIS SUITCASE IS STILL UNPACKED!
GONE, ALL RIGHT BUT—HOW?

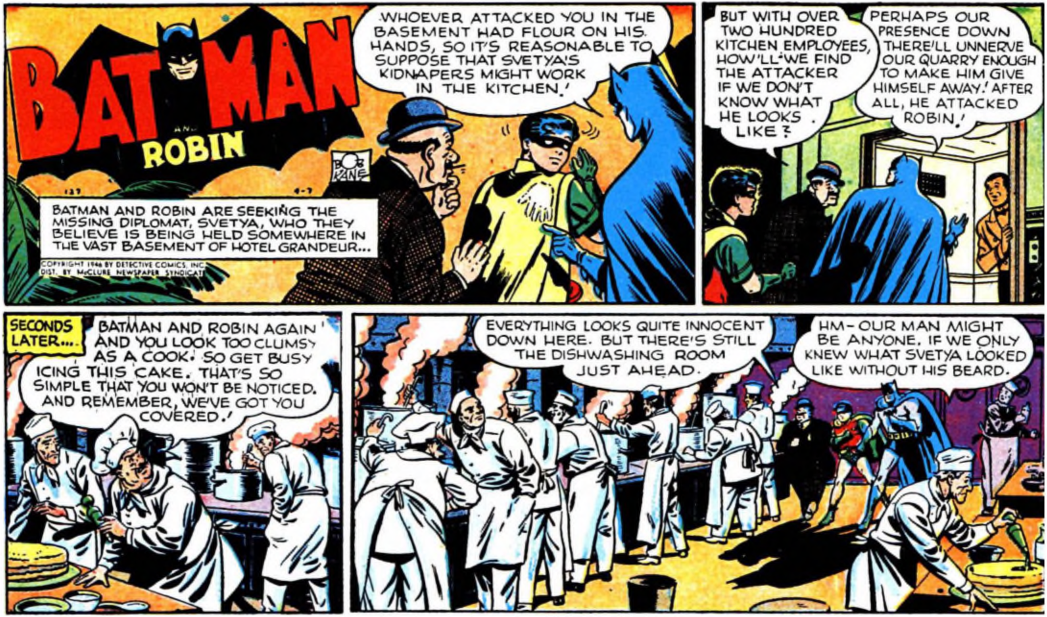

BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
AT SUMPTUOUS HOTEL GRANDEUR, BRUCE TRIES TO FATHOM THE ODD DISAPPEARANCE OF THE FOREIGN EMISSARY WHO WAS TO NEGOTIATE A LOAN THROUGH THE BROKERAGE HOUSE OF WHICH BRUCE IS A DIRECTOR...
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JUST A MOMENT! I THINK I KNOW HOW SVETYA DISAPPEARED FROM THIS ROOM WHILE YOU WERE OUTSIDE GUARDING HIM.
THIS "SILENT VALET" CONTRAPTION CAN ACTUALLY HOLD TWO MEN. WHILE YOU WATCHED OUTSIDE, SOMEONE HIDDEN IN THE ROOM FORCED SVETYA IN HERE, THEN WHEN WE ENTERED TO SEARCH FOR SVETYA—
—THEY EMERGED FROM THIS SIDE INTO THE CORRIDOR.
BUT SVETYA ENTERED THIS ROOM ALONE!
SOMEONE MUST'VE BEEN WAITING FOR HIM IN THAT ROOM—POSSIBLY IN THE CLOSET. HURRY! THERE'S STILL TIME TO NOTIFY THE STAFF TO GUARD ALL EXITS SO SVETYA CAN'T BE TAKEN OUT OF THE HOTEL!
SECONDS LATER—OUTSIDE THE MAIN ENTRANCE...
WHAT? THIS SVETYA JUST DISAPPEARED? THE GUY WITH THE GRAY BEARD? NO—HE DIDN'T COME OUT THIS WAY.
NO WONDER BRUCE IS TAKING SO LONG. SVETYA'S THE CHAP HE WENT TO SEE!
Hotel

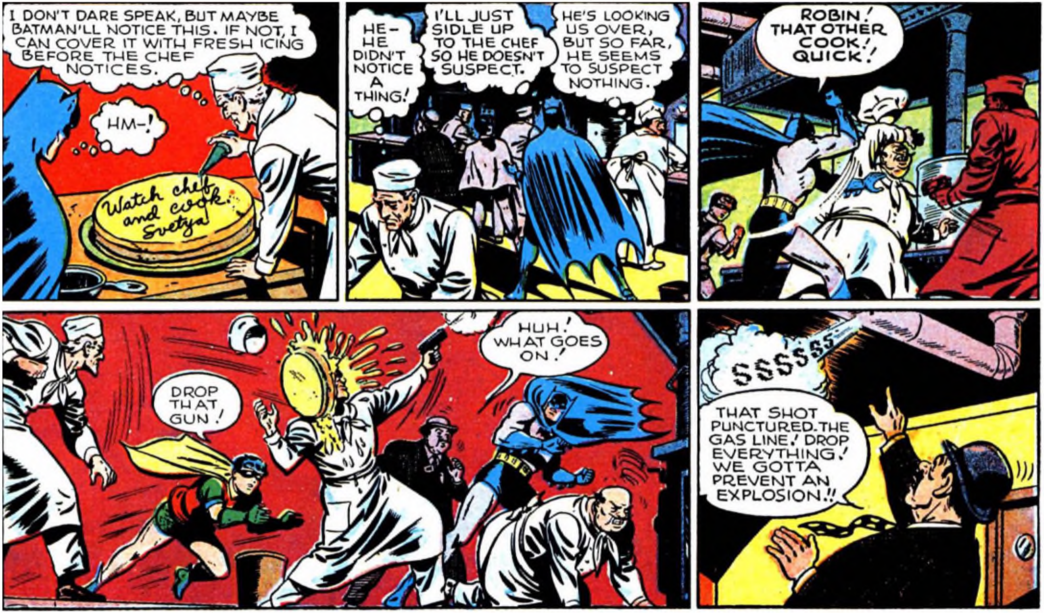


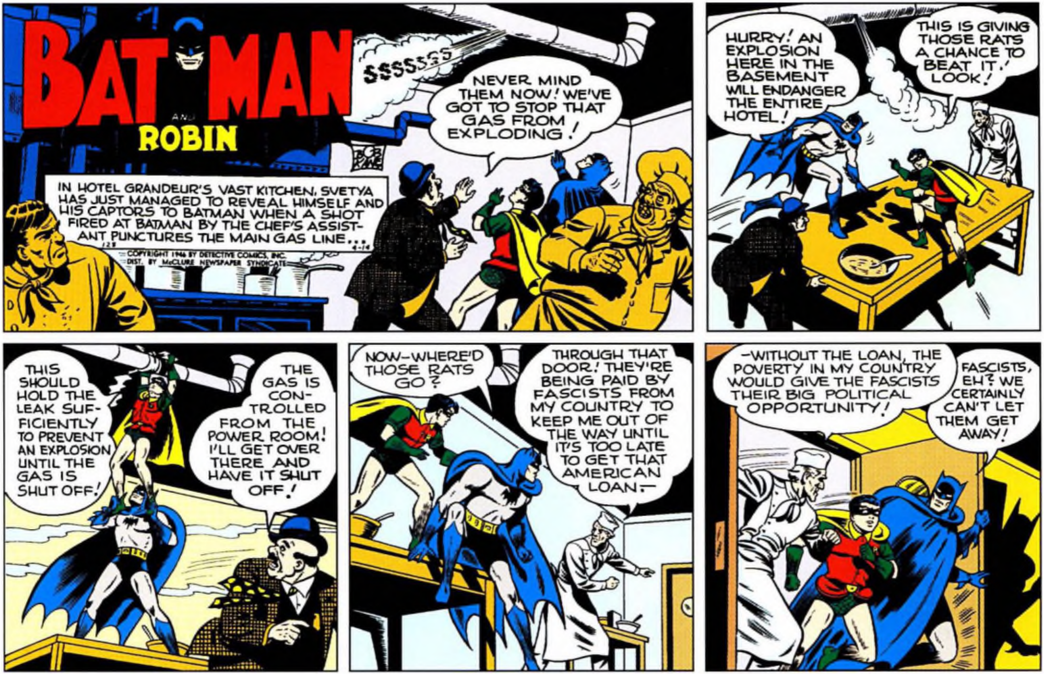
ENTERING THE HOTEL, DICK DESCENDS TO THE BASEMENT, AND...
HAD TO FIND A SAFE PLACE TO SWITCH. BRUCE MAY NEED ROBIN—ESPECIALLY IF HE DOESN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO CHANGE TO BATMAN HIMSELF.
I MUST'VE COME THROUGH TO THE POWER ROOM. HOW DO I GET TO BRUCE FROM— UH-UH!
OH, NO, YOU DON'T!
NOW—LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT—OOPS!
NOT MUCH CHANCE OF FINDING HIM IN THIS MAZE. BUT—WHAT'S THIS HE DROPPED?
A WAD OF CURLY, GRAY HAIR! WIRY—LIKE A MAN'S BEARD! THAT'S FUNNY! THE DOORMAN DESCRIBED SVETYA AS HAVING A GRAY BEARD!


BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
WHILE BRUCE TRIES TO FATHOM THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A FOREIGN DIPLOMAT FROM HIS HOTEL ROOM, ROBIN ON THE SAME CASE, HAS A MYSTERIOUS ENCOUNTER IN THE BASEMENT OF THE VAST HOTEL...
POWER ROOM
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THIS WAD OF HAIR MY MYSTERIOUS ATTACKER DROPPED MIGHT BE FROM THAT DIPLOMAT'S BEARD. AND SHAVING OFF A BEARD IS ONE WAY OF DISGUISING SOMEONE. BUT WHY? I'VE GOT TO GET UPSTAIRS AND FIND BRUCE.
TO KITCHENS
HOLY SMOKE! THIS PLACE IS A REGULAR CITY. MAYBE ONE OF THOSE COOKS CAN DIRECT ME TO THE ELEVATORS.
HERE HE COMES NOW. REMEMBER, SVETYA– ONE BREAK AND YOU'LL NEVER SEE BRANDENBURG AGAIN!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!
IF WE DON'T, IT'LL BE YOUR FUNERAL. SO–SHUT UP!
WHICH WAY TO THE ELEVATORS, CHEF?
AH–YOU ARE HERE ON SOME OFFICIAL BUSINESS? BATMAN IS SOMEWHERE ABOUT, TOO?
OH–HE'S AROUND. DID YOU SEE ANYONE RUN THROUGH HERE FROM THE POWER ROOM?
WHY–NO. THE ELEVATORS ARE AHEAD AND TO YOUR RIGHT.

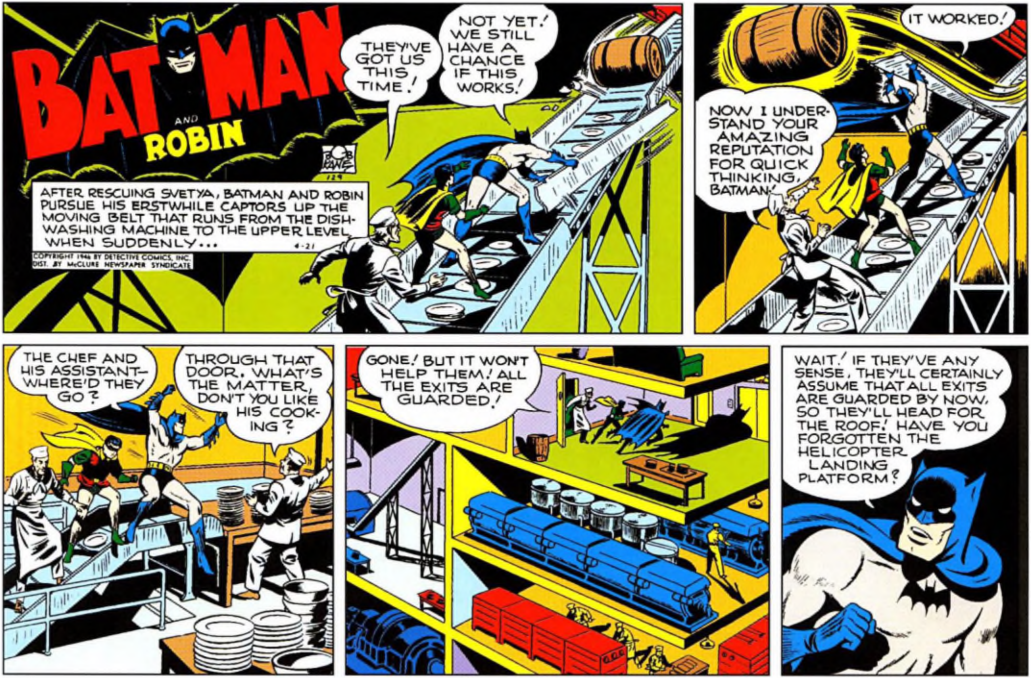

MEANWHILE, AT THE CAR STARTER'S DESK...
WELL- NO ONE ON SVETYA'S FLOOR USED THE ELEVATORS, AND THE STAIRS LEAD TO THE BASEMENT ONLY! SO THAT'S WHERE SVETYA MUST HAVE BEEN TAKEN!
HOW MANY EXITS FROM THE BASEMENT?
ROBIN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHERE'S BATMAN? DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE DISAPPEARANCE?
YES- I OVERHEARD THE DOORMAN SPEAK OF IT OUTSIDE. CAN YOU USE SOME HELP?
WELL, WAYNE- WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN HELPING, YOU MAY AS WELL GO.
I-I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.
I'LL SLIP AROUND THE BEND AND SWITCH TO BATMAN.
NICE GUY- BUT HE'D ONLY GET IN THE WAY.
HM-YES. BUT LOOK- I'D SAY SVETYA'S BEING HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THE BASEMENT, BECAUSE SOMEONE ON WATCH DOWN THERE JUST ATTACKED ME-
-AND DROPPED THIS HAIR, SUGGESTING SVETYA WAS SHAVED TO PREVENT HIS BEING RECOGNIZED.
BUT THE BASEMENT'S SO BIG, IT'LL BE LIKE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK!
DON'T BE SO PESSIMISTIC. ROBIN'S BACK MAY TELL US JUST WHAT PART OF THE HAYSTACK TO LOOK IN!
HUH?


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
127
4-7
BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE SEEKING THE MISSING DIPLOMAT, SVETYA, WHO THEY BELIEVE IS BEING HELD SOMEWHERE IN THE VAST BASEMENT OF HOTEL GRANDEUR...
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WHOEVER ATTACKED YOU IN THE BASEMENT HAD FLOUR ON HIS HANDS, SO IT'S REASONABLE TO SUPPOSE THAT SVETYA'S KIDNAPERS MIGHT WORK IN THE KITCHEN!
BUT WITH OVER TWO HUNDRED KITCHEN EMPLOYEES, HOW'LL WE FIND THE ATTACKER IF WE DON'T KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE?
PERHAPS OUR PRESENCE DOWN THERE'LL UNNERVE OUR QUARRY ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM GIVE HIMSELF AWAY! AFTER ALL, HE ATTACKED ROBIN!
SECONDS LATER....
BATMAN AND ROBIN AGAIN! AND YOU LOOK TOO CLUMSY AS A COOK. SO GET BUSY ICING THIS CAKE. THAT'S SO SIMPLE THAT YOU WON'T BE NOTICED. AND REMEMBER, WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED!
EVERYTHING LOOKS QUITE INNOCENT DOWN HERE. BUT THERE'S STILL THE DISHWASHING ROOM JUST AHEAD.
HM-OUR MAN MIGHT BE ANYONE. IF WE ONLY KNEW WHAT SVETYA LOOKED LIKE WITHOUT HIS BEARD.

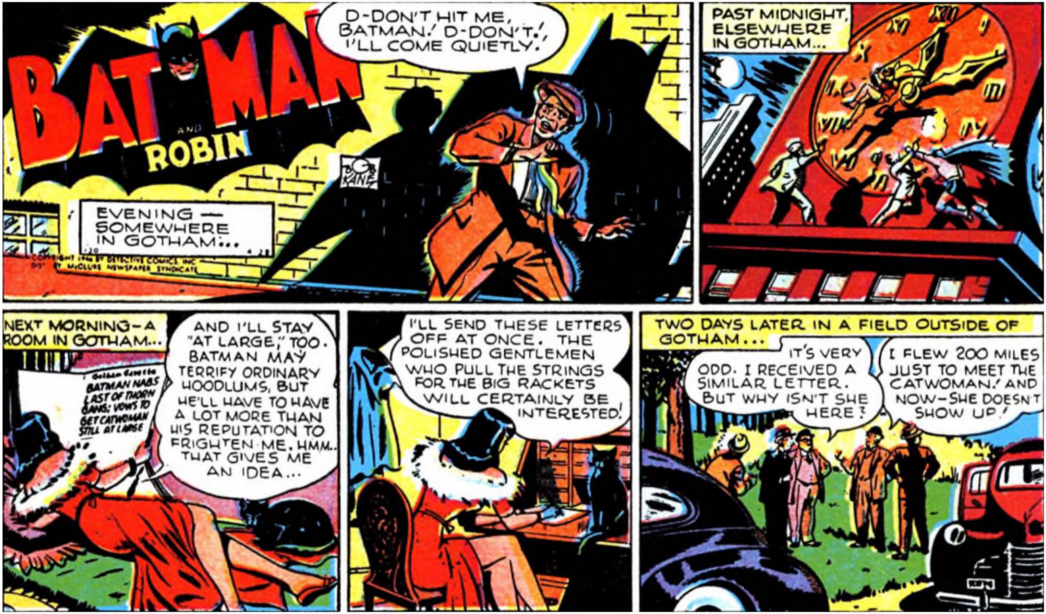

I DON'T DARE SPEAK, BUT MAYBE BATMAN'LL NOTICE THIS. IF NOT, I CAN COVER IT WITH FRESH ICING BEFORE THE CHEF NOTICES.
HM-!
Watch chef and cook. Svetya
HE-HE DIDN'T NOTICE A THING!
I'LL JUST SIDLE UP TO THE CHEF SO HE DOESN'T SUSPECT.
HE'S LOOKING US OVER, BUT SO FAR, HE SEEMS TO SUSPECT NOTHING.
ROBIN! THAT OTHER COOK! QUICK!
DROP THAT GUN!
HUH! WHAT GOES ON!
SSSSSS
THAT SHOT PUNCTURED THE GAS LINE! DROP EVERYTHING! WE GOTTA PREVENT AN EXPLOSION!!


BATMAN AND ROBIN
SSSSSSS
NEVER MIND THEM NOW! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT GAS FROM EXPLODING!
IN HOTEL GRANDEUR'S VAST KITCHEN, SVETYA HAS JUST MANAGED TO REVEAL HIMSELF AND HIS CAPTORS TO BATMAN WHEN A SHOT FIRED AT BATMAN BY THE CHEF'S ASSISTANT PUNCTURES THE MAIN GAS LINE...
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
HURRY! AN EXPLOSION HERE IN THE BASEMENT WILL ENDANGER THE ENTIRE HOTEL!
THIS IS GIVING THOSE RATS A CHANCE TO BEAT IT! LOOK!
THIS SHOULD HOLD THE LEAK SUFFICIENTLY TO PREVENT AN EXPLOSION UNTIL THE GAS IS SHUT OFF!
THE GAS IS CONTROLLED FROM THE POWER ROOM! I'LL GET OVER THERE AND HAVE IT SHUT OFF!
NOW-WHERE'D THOSE RATS GO?
THROUGH THAT DOOR! THEY'RE BEING PAID BY FASCISTS FROM MY COUNTRY TO KEEP ME OUT OF THE WAY UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE TO GET THAT AMERICAN LOAN—
—WITHOUT THE LOAN, THE POVERTY IN MY COUNTRY WOULD GIVE THE FASCISTS THEIR BIG POLITICAL OPPORTUNITY!
FASCISTS, EH? WE CERTAINLY CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY!


THERE THEY ARE! GOING UP THE DISH-WASHING BELT!
LOOK! THE OPERATOR MUST'VE TRIED TO STOP THE BELT AND THEY SLUGGED HIM AND WRECKED THE LEVER!
COME ON—IF WE CAN'T STOP THE BELT, WE CAN AT LEAST FOLLOW THEM!
WHERE DOES THIS BELT LEAD, I WONDER?
SEARCH ME—BUT THEY CAN'T GET OUT OF THE HOTEL. EVERY EXIT IS BEING GUARDED.
SUDDENLY!!
HOLY SMOKE! WATCH OUT!
HUH!! WE'RE TOO HIGH UP TO RISK A JUMP!

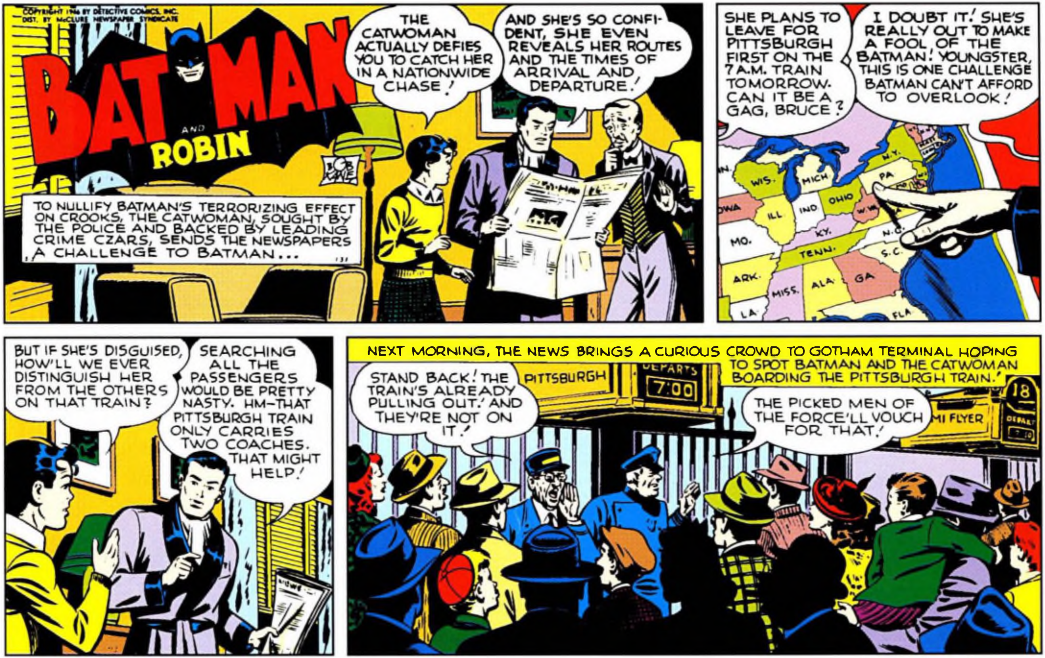

BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
AFTER RESCUING SVETYA, BATMAN AND ROBIN PURSUE HIS ERSTWHILE CAPTORS UP THE MOVING BELT THAT RUNS FROM THE DISH-WASHING MACHINE TO THE UPPER LEVEL WHEN SUDDENLY...
4-21
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DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THEY'VE GOT US THIS TIME!
NOT YET! WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE IF THIS WORKS!
IT WORKED!
NOW I UNDER-STAND YOUR AMAZING REPUTATION FOR QUICK THINKING, BATMAN!
THE CHEF AND HIS ASSISTANT—WHERE'D THEY GO?
THROUGH THAT DOOR. WHAT'S THE MATTER, DON'T YOU LIKE HIS COOK-ING?
GONE! BUT IT WON'T HELP THEM! ALL THE EXITS ARE GUARDED!
WAIT! IF THEY'VE ANY SENSE, THEY'LL CERTAINLY ASSUME THAT ALL EXITS ARE GUARDED BY NOW, SO THEY'LL HEAD FOR THE ROOF! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THE HELICOPTER LANDING PLATFORM?


THIEVES! COME BACK!
WE'RE TOO LATE— UNLESS— HMM...
LOOK!
LET ME AT THAT SENDING SET, QUICK!!
HE'S GOING INTO THE RADIO ROOM! WHAT IS THE GOOD? THEY WILL NOT LISTEN TO HIM!
BUT SECONDS LATER...
WHAT DID BATMAN DO— HYPNOTIZE THEM BY RADIO?
LOOK! THEY'RE COMING BACK!
HERE THEY COME! LET'S GET 'EM!
WELCOME TO TERRA FIRMA!
GOOD! NOW WE WILL GET THE MEN WHO HIRED THEM TO DELAY MY SECURING THAT LOAN FOR MY POVERTY-STRICKEN COUNTRY!
LATER...
NOW—HOW DID YOU EVER PERSUADE THEM TO RETURN?
I IMITATED A WEATHER BUREAU WARNING ON THEIR WAVELENGTH RE-MINDING ALL PLANES OF A HURRICANE ABOUT TO HIT GOTHAM. NATURALLY THEY HEADED RIGHT BACK, PREFERRING CAPTURE TO BEING BLOWN OUT OF THE SKY!

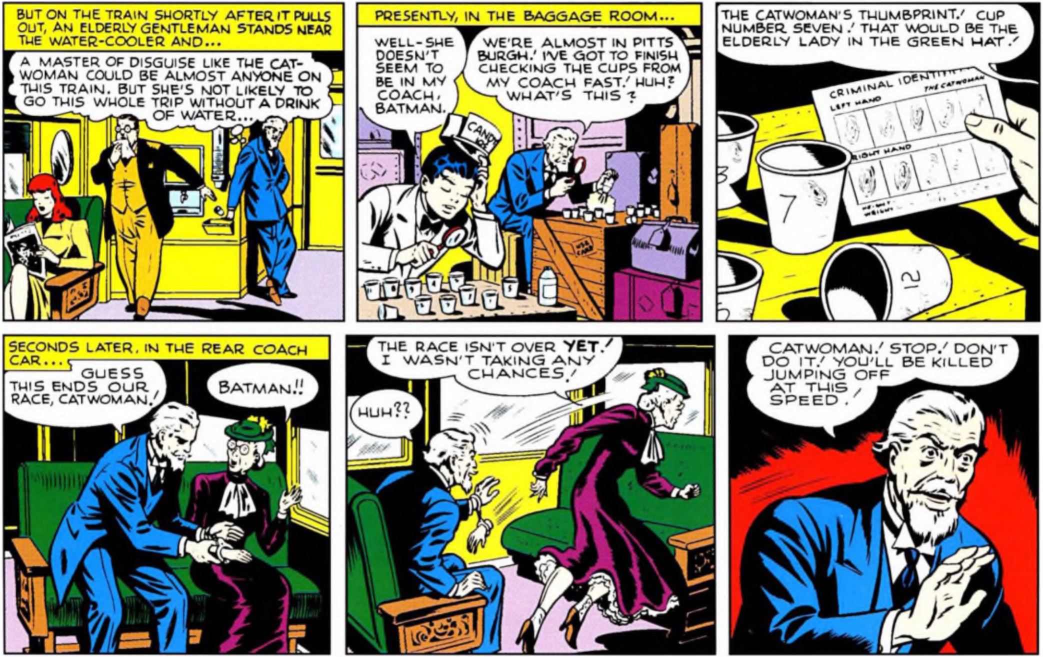


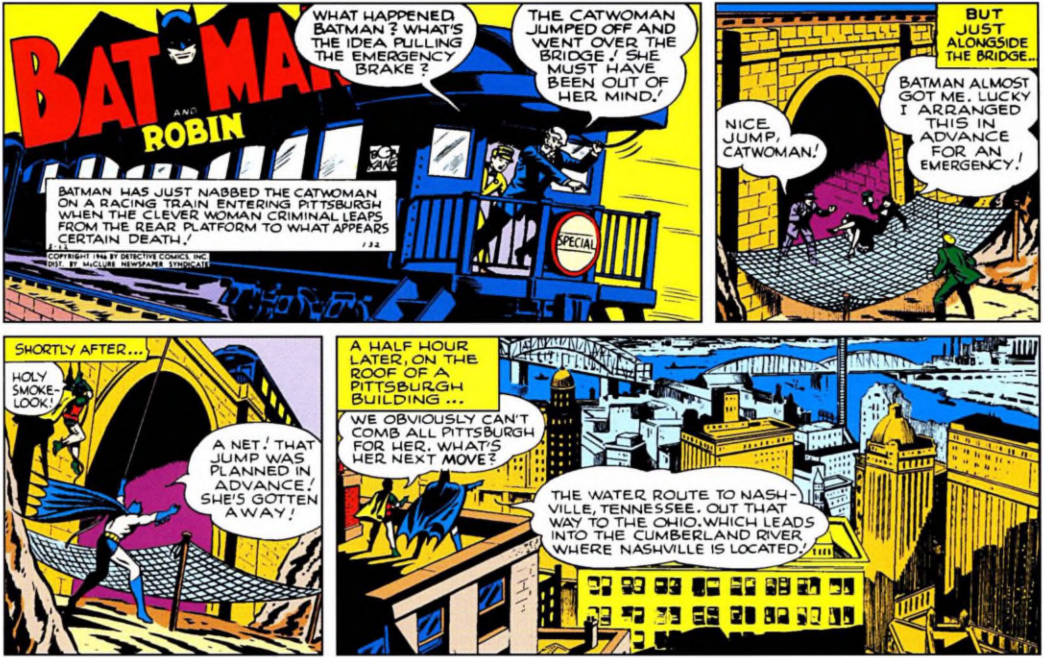
BATMAN AND ROBIN
D-DON'T HIT ME, BATMAN! D-DON'T! I'LL COME QUIETLY!
EVENING — SOMEWHERE IN GOTHAM...
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DIST BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
PAST MIDNIGHT, ELSEWHERE IN GOTHAM...
NEXT MORNING—A ROOM IN GOTHAM...
BATMAN NABS LAST OF THORN GANG; VOWS TO GET CATWOMAN STILL AT LARGE
AND I'LL STAY "AT LARGE," TOO. BATMAN MAY TERRIFY ORDINARY HOODLUMS, BUT HE'LL HAVE TO HAVE A LOT MORE THAN HIS REPUTATION TO FRIGHTEN ME. HMM.. THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...
I'LL SEND THESE LETTERS OFF AT ONCE. THE POLISHED GENTLEMEN WHO PULL THE STRINGS FOR THE BIG RACKETS WILL CERTAINLY BE INTERESTED!
TWO DAYS LATER IN A FIELD OUTSIDE OF GOTHAM...
IT'S VERY ODD. I RECEIVED A SIMILAR LETTER. BUT WHY ISN'T SHE HERE?
I FLEW 200 MILES JUST TO MEET THE CATWOMAN! AND NOW—SHE DOESN'T SHOW UP!

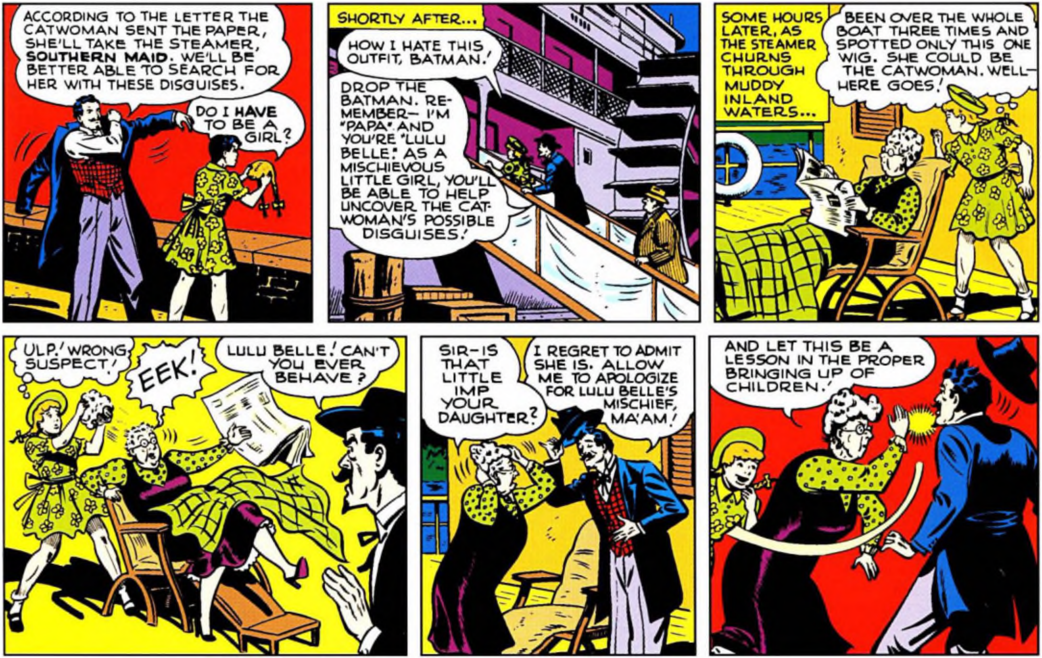

WHUT IN TARNATION DO YE MEAN BY TRESPASSIN' ON MY LAND?
I BEG YOUR PARDON. BUT THERE'S BEEN SOME MISTAKE. WE DIDN'T KNOW WE WERE TRESPASSING!
THERE'S NO MISTAKE, GENTLEMEN. SORRY TO STARTLE YOU. BUT IT'S ALL TO CONVINCE YOU OF THE FEASABILITY OF MY SCHEME!
THE CATWOMAN!
WHAT SCHEME?
GENTLEMEN—BATMAN'S TERRIFYING REPUTATION HAS HAD A COSTLY PSYCHOLOGICAL EFFECT ON YOUR HOODS. WHAT WOULD IT BE WORTH IF I MADE BATMAN A LAUGHING STOCK SO YOUR MEN WILL NO LONGER FEAR HIM?
NAME YOUR OWN PRICE- BUT HOW COULD YOU MANAGE IT?
BY EXPLOITING MY NATURAL FELINE CUNNING WHICH IS DISTINCTLY SUPERIOR TO BATMAN'S CLEVERNESS HE'S VOWED TO GET ME, SO—THIS IS MY IDEA...
NEXT DAY, AT THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE..
MAWSTER BRUCE! THE PAPER, SIR! IT'S THAT VILE CAT-PERSON AGAIN! A TERRIBLE INSULT TO THE NAME OF BATMAN! LOOK!
WELL! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
DO? WHAT ELSE COULD I POSSIBLY DO? I'M GOING TO ACCEPT THE CATWOMAN'S CHALLENGE!
Gotham Gazette
CATWOMAN DEFIES BATMAN TO NAB HER IN NATIONWIDE CHASE.

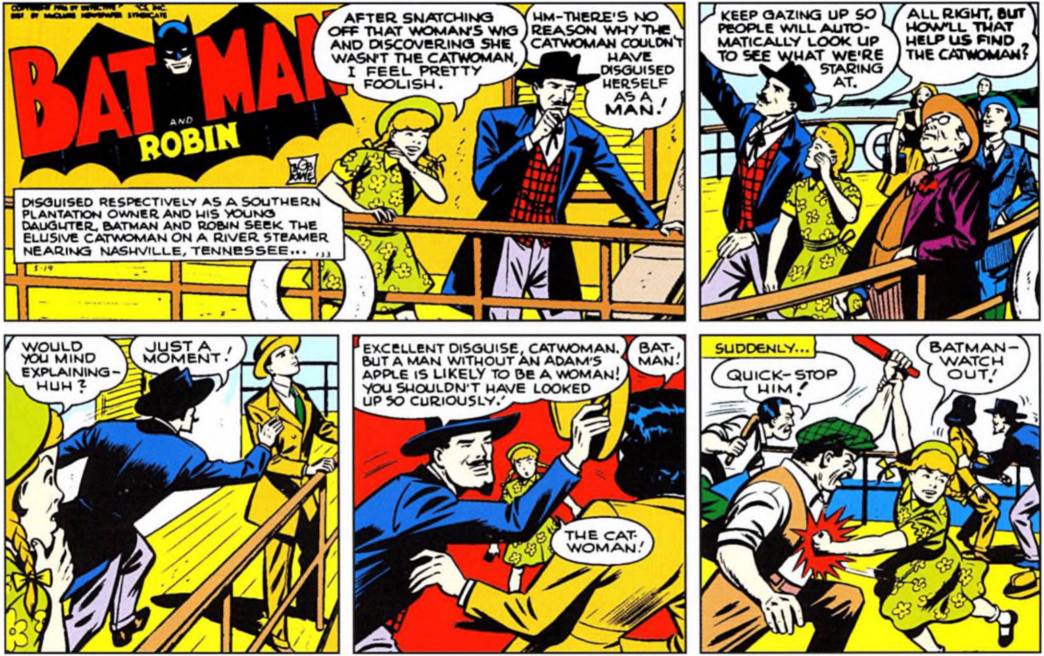


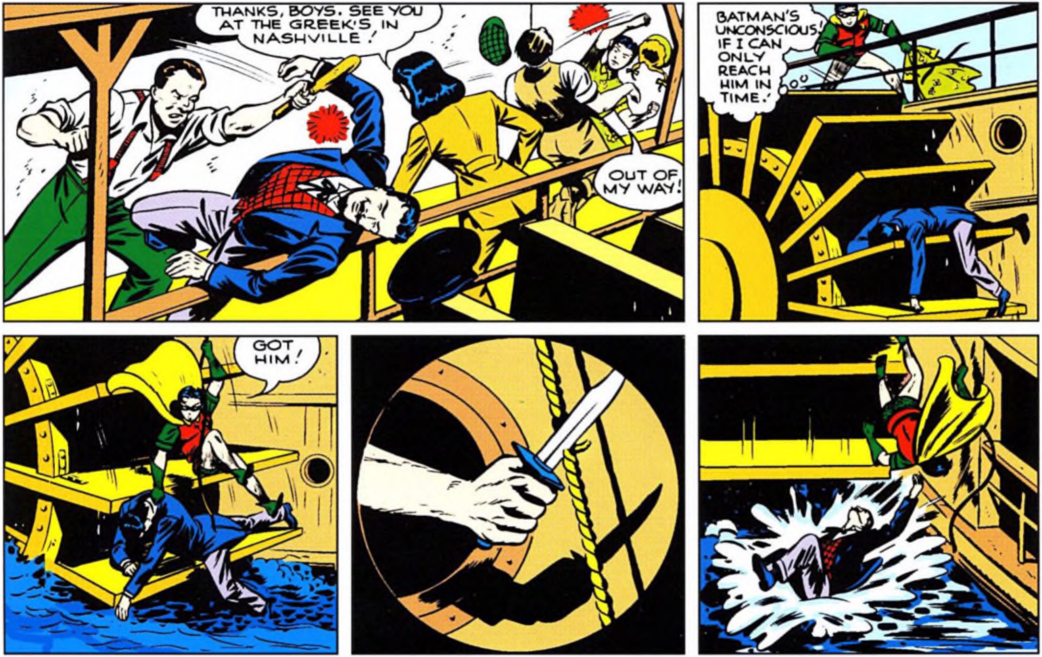
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BATMAN AND ROBIN
TO NULLIFY BATMAN'S TERRORIZING EFFECT ON CROOKS, THE CATWOMAN, SOUGHT BY THE POLICE AND BACKED BY LEADING CRIME CZARS, SENDS THE NEWSPAPERS A CHALLENGE TO BATMAN...
THE CATWOMAN ACTUALLY DEFIES YOU TO CATCH HER IN A NATIONWIDE CHASE!
AND SHE'S SO CONFIDENT, SHE EVEN REVEALS HER ROUTES AND THE TIMES OF ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE!
SHE PLANS TO LEAVE FOR PITTSBURGH FIRST ON THE 7 A.M. TRAIN TOMORROW. CAN IT BE A GAG, BRUCE?
I DOUBT IT! SHE'S REALLY OUT TO MAKE A FOOL OF THE BATMAN! YOUNGSTER, THIS IS ONE CHALLENGE BATMAN CAN'T AFFORD TO OVERLOOK!
WIS. MICH. N.Y. PA. IOWA ILL. IND. OHIO W.VA. MO. KY. N.C. TENN. S.C. ARK. MISS. ALA. GA. LA. FLA.
BUT IF SHE'S DISGUISED, HOW'LL WE EVER DISTINGUISH HER FROM THE OTHERS ON THAT TRAIN?
SEARCHING ALL THE PASSENGERS WOULD BE PRETTY NASTY. HM—THAT PITTSBURGH TRAIN ONLY CARRIES TWO COACHES. THAT MIGHT HELP!
NEXT MORNING, THE NEWS BRINGS A CURIOUS CROWD TO GOTHAM TERMINAL HOPING TO SPOT BATMAN AND THE CATWOMAN BOARDING THE PITTSBURGH TRAIN.
PITTSBURGH
DEPARTS 7:00
STAND BACK! THE TRAIN'S ALREADY PULLING OUT! AND THEY'RE NOT ON IT!
THE PICKED MEN OF THE FORCE'LL VOUCH FOR THAT!
18
MI FLYER

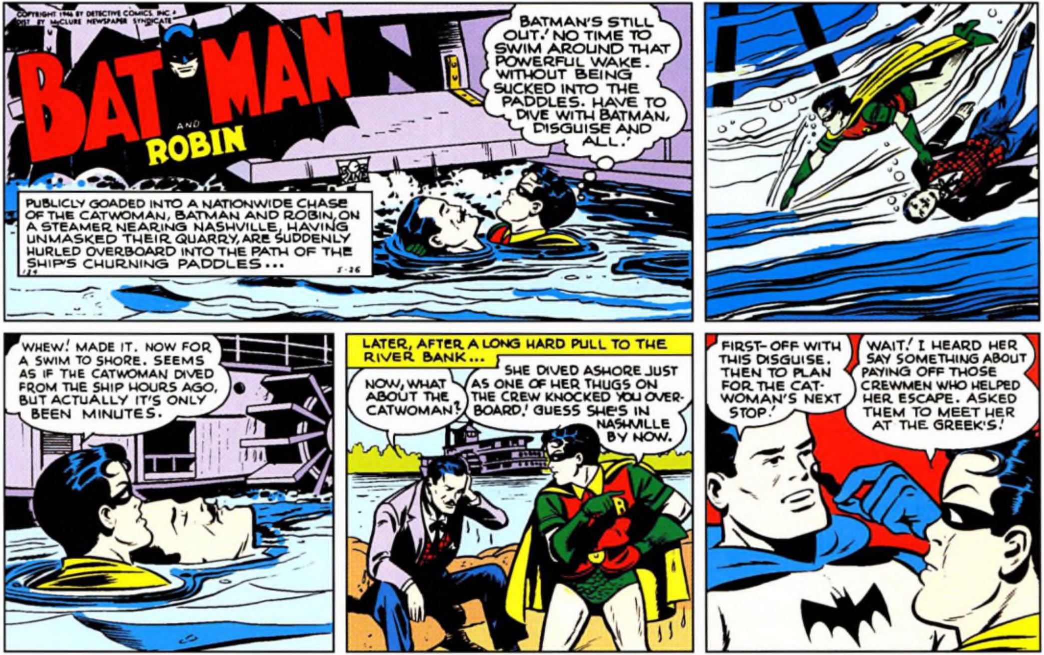

BUT ON THE TRAIN SHORTLY AFTER IT PULLS OUT, AN ELDERLY GENTLEMAN STANDS NEAR THE WATER-COOLER AND...
A MASTER OF DISGUISE LIKE THE CATWOMAN COULD BE ALMOST ANYONE ON THIS TRAIN. BUT SHE'S NOT LIKELY TO GO THIS WHOLE TRIP WITHOUT A DRINK OF WATER...
PRESENTLY, IN THE BAGGAGE ROOM...
WELL-SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE IN MY COACH, BATMAN.
WE'RE ALMOST IN PITTSBURGH! I'VE GOT TO FINISH CHECKING THE CUPS FROM MY COACH FAST! HUH? WHAT'S THIS?
THE CATWOMAN'S THUMBPRINT! CUP NUMBER SEVEN! THAT WOULD BE THE ELDERLY LADY IN THE GREEN HAT!
CRIMINAL IDENTI
THE CATWOMAN
LEFT HAND
RIGHT HAND
7
12
SECONDS LATER, IN THE REAR COACH CAR...
GUESS THIS ENDS OUR RACE, CATWOMAN!
BATMAN!!
THE RACE ISN'T OVER YET! I WASN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES!
HUH??
CATWOMAN! STOP! DON'T DO IT! YOU'LL BE KILLED JUMPING OFF AT THIS SPEED!


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
WHAT HAPPENED BATMAN? WHAT'S THE IDEA PULLING THE EMERGENCY BRAKE?
THE CATWOMAN JUMPED OFF AND WENT OVER THE BRIDGE! SHE MUST HAVE BEEN OUT OF HER MIND!
BOB KANE
BATMAN HAS JUST NABBED THE CATWOMAN ON A RACING TRAIN ENTERING PITTSBURGH WHEN THE CLEVER WOMAN CRIMINAL LEAPS FROM THE REAR PLATFORM TO WHAT APPEARS CERTAIN DEATH!
132
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DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
SPECIAL
BUT JUST ALONGSIDE THE BRIDGE...
NICE JUMP, CATWOMAN!
BATMAN ALMOST GOT ME. LUCKY I ARRANGED THIS IN ADVANCE FOR AN EMERGENCY!
SHORTLY AFTER...
HOLY SMOKE-LOOK!
A NET! THAT JUMP WAS PLANNED IN ADVANCE! SHE'S GOTTEN AWAY!
A HALF HOUR LATER, ON THE ROOF OF A PITTSBURGH BUILDING...
WE OBVIOUSLY CAN'T COMB ALL PITTSBURGH FOR HER. WHAT'S HER NEXT MOVE?
THE WATER ROUTE TO NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE. OUT THAT WAY TO THE OHIO. WHICH LEADS INTO THE CUMBERLAND RIVER WHERE NASHVILLE IS LOCATED!


ACCORDING TO THE LETTER THE CATWOMAN SENT THE PAPER, SHE'LL TAKE THE STEAMER, SOUTHERN MAID. WE'LL BE BETTER ABLE TO SEARCH FOR HER WITH THESE DISGUISES.
DO I HAVE TO BE A GIRL?
SHORTLY AFTER...
HOW I HATE THIS OUTFIT, BATMAN!
DROP THE BATMAN. REMEMBER— I'M "PAPA" AND YOU'RE "LULU BELLE." AS A MISCHIEVOUS LITTLE GIRL, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO HELP UNCOVER THE CATWOMAN'S POSSIBLE DISGUISES!
SOME HOURS LATER, AS THE STEAMER CHURNS THROUGH MUDDY INLAND WATERS...
BEEN OVER THE WHOLE BOAT THREE TIMES AND SPOTTED ONLY THIS ONE WIG. SHE COULD BE THE CATWOMAN. WELL— HERE GOES!
ULP! WRONG SUSPECT!
EEK!
LULU BELLE! CAN'T YOU EVER BEHAVE?
SIR—IS THAT LITTLE IMP YOUR DAUGHTER?
I REGRET TO ADMIT SHE IS. ALLOW ME TO APOLOGIZE FOR LULU BELLE'S MISCHIEF, MA'AM!
AND LET THIS BE A LESSON IN THE PROPER BRINGING UP OF CHILDREN!

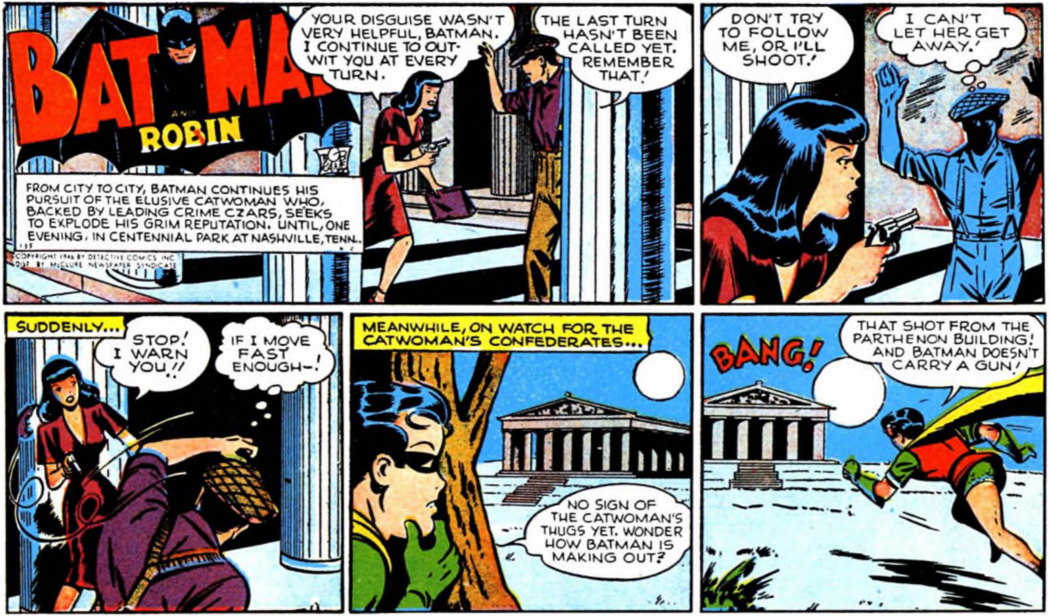

BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
DISGUISED RESPECTIVELY AS A SOUTHERN PLANTATION OWNER AND HIS YOUNG DAUGHTER, BATMAN AND ROBIN SEEK THE ELUSIVE CATWOMAN ON A RIVER STEAMER NEARING NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE...
AFTER SNATCHING OFF THAT WOMAN'S WIG AND DISCOVERING SHE WASN'T THE CATWOMAN, I FEEL PRETTY FOOLISH.
HM-THERE'S NO REASON WHY THE CATWOMAN COULDN'T HAVE DISGUISED HERSELF AS A MAN!
KEEP GAZING UP SO PEOPLE WILL AUTO-MATICALLY LOOK UP TO SEE WHAT WE'RE STARING AT.
ALL RIGHT, BUT HOW'LL THAT HELP US FIND THE CATWOMAN?
WOULD YOU MIND EXPLAINING-HUH?
JUST A MOMENT!
EXCELLENT DISGUISE, CATWOMAN. BUT A MAN WITHOUT AN ADAM'S APPLE IS LIKELY TO BE A WOMAN! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LOOKED UP SO CURIOUSLY!
BAT-MAN!
THE CAT-WOMAN!
SUDDENLY...
QUICK-STOP HIM!
BATMAN-WATCH OUT!

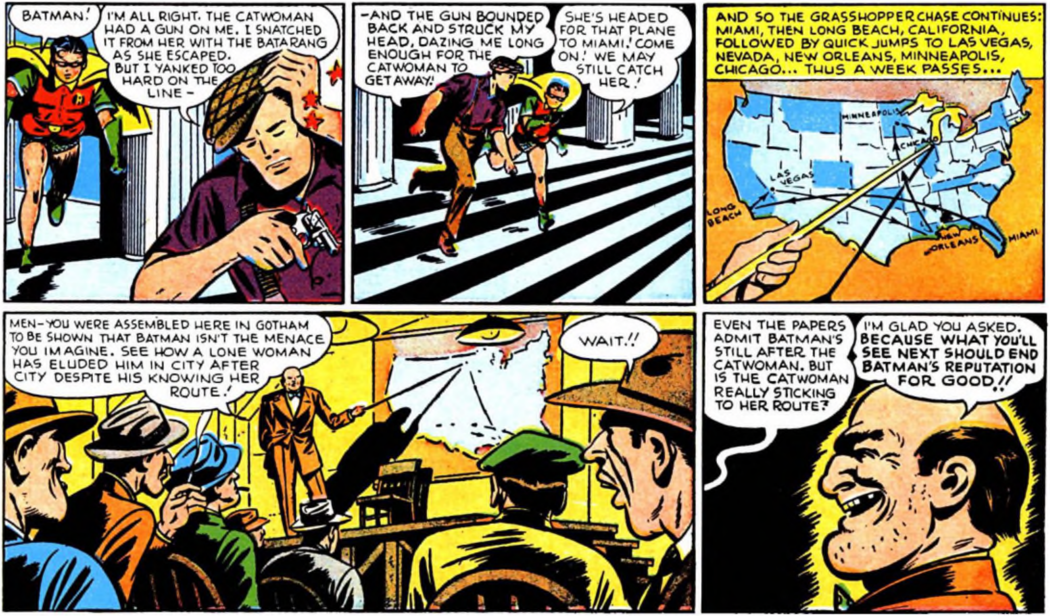

THANKS, BOYS. SEE YOU AT THE GREEK'S IN NASHVILLE!
OUT OF MY WAY!
BATMAN'S UNCONSCIOUS! IF I CAN ONLY REACH HIM IN TIME!
GOT HIM!



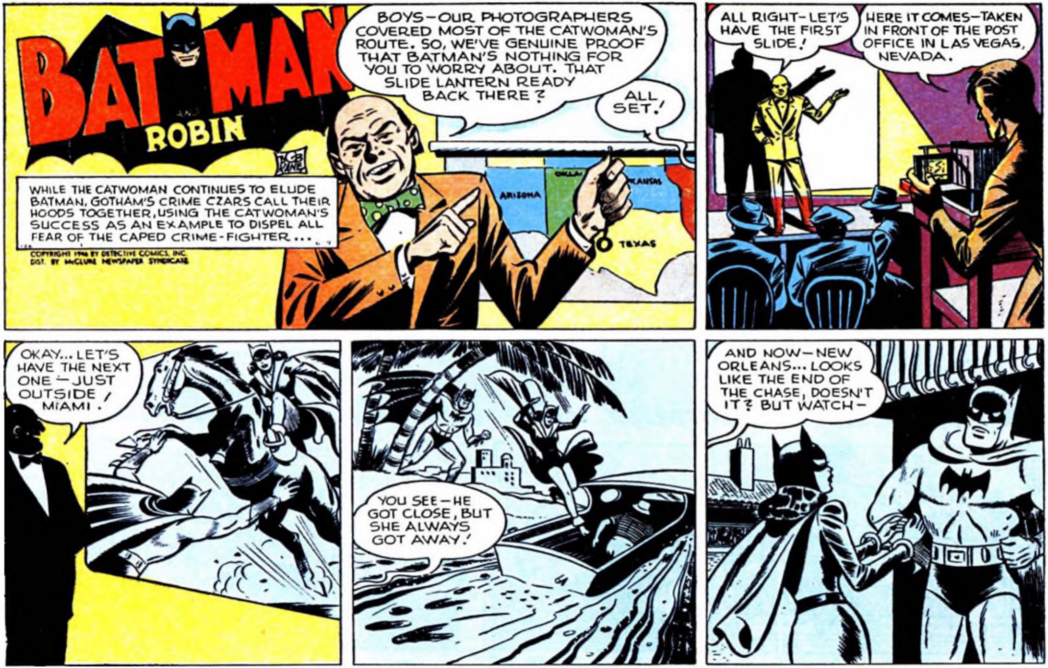
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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BATMAN'S STILL OUT! NO TIME TO SWIM AROUND THAT POWERFUL WAKE. WITHOUT BEING SUCKED INTO THE PADDLES. HAVE TO DIVE WITH BATMAN, DISGUISE AND ALL!
PUBLICLY GOADED INTO A NATIONWIDE CHASE OF THE CATWOMAN, BATMAN AND ROBIN, ON A STEAMER NEARING NASHVILLE, HAVING UNMASKED THEIR QUARRY, ARE SUDDENLY HURLED OVERBOARD INTO THE PATH OF THE SHIP'S CHURNING PADDLES...
5-26
WHEW! MADE IT. NOW FOR A SWIM TO SHORE. SEEMS AS IF THE CATWOMAN DIVED FROM THE SHIP HOURS AGO, BUT ACTUALLY IT'S ONLY BEEN MINUTES.
LATER, AFTER A LONG HARD PULL TO THE RIVER BANK...
NOW, WHAT ABOUT THE CATWOMAN?
SHE DIVED ASHORE JUST AS ONE OF HER THUGS ON THE CREW KNOCKED YOU OVERBOARD! GUESS SHE'S IN NASHVILLE BY NOW.
FIRST- OFF WITH THIS DISGUISE. THEN TO PLAN FOR THE CAT-WOMAN'S NEXT STOP!
WAIT! I HEARD HER SAY SOMETHING ABOUT PAYING OFF THOSE CREWMEN WHO HELPED HER ESCAPE. ASKED THEM TO MEET HER AT THE GREEK'S!

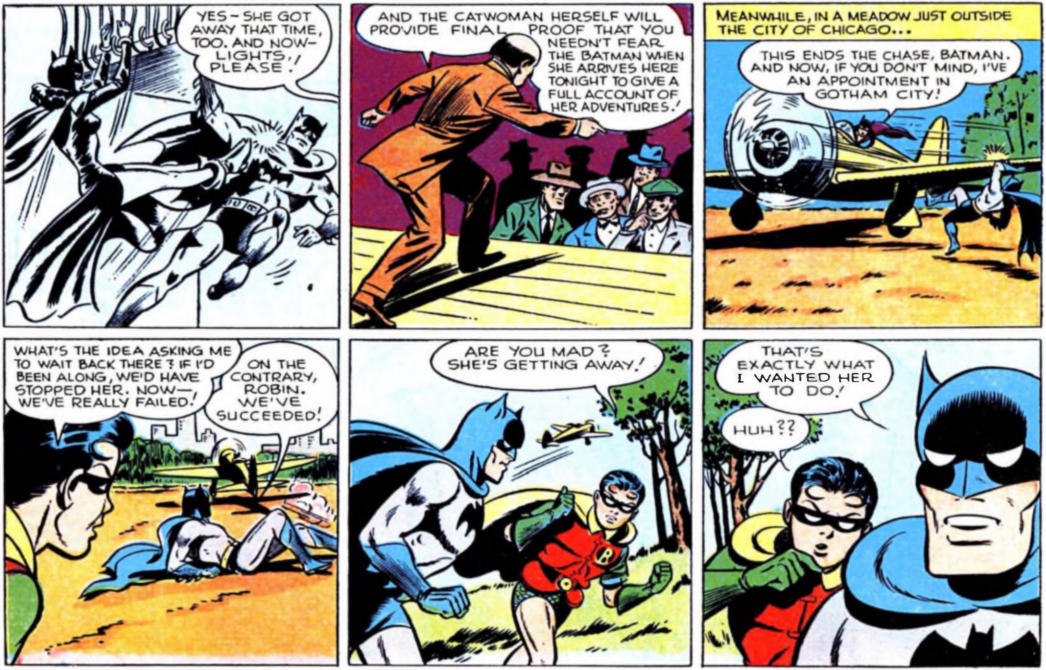

PRESENTLY...
HM-THE CATWOMAN PLANS SPENDING AN HOUR IN NASHVILLE BEFORE HEADING FOR MIAMI BY PLANE. SO WE'VE HARDLY TIME TO FIGURE WHAT GREEK SHE MEANT.
AND THOSE CREWMEN WHO HELPED HER WOULD'VE DOCKED BY NOW.
COULD SHE HAVE MEANT A RESTAURANT, OR—
THE STATE HOUSE! GREEK ARCHITECTURE! ROBIN—MAYBE THAT'S IT.!!
BUT THE CATWOMAN WOULDN'T MEET THOSE MEN AT THE STATE HOUSE WHEN SHE'S WANTED BY THE POLICE! OR WOULD SHE?
I DON'T THINK SHE WOULD, BUT IT REMINDED ME—AT CENTENNIAL PARK, THERE'S AN EXCELLENT REPRODUCTION OF THE PARTHENON!
SHORTLY AFTER—CENTENNIAL PARK, SCENE OF THE 1897 TENNESSEE CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION!
A WILD GUESS, BATMAN, BUT I'LL TRY STALLING THOSE THUGS IF I SPOT THEM COMING.
I HARDLY SAW THE CREWMAN WHO SLUGGED ME, BUT I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET BY IN THE DARKNESS.
PRESENTLY...
WELL, CATWOMAN—HERE I AM!
ER—YES! THE OTHERS NOT HERE YET? WELL—HERE'S YOUR PAYOFF!
UNFORTUNATELY, BATMAN, THOSE MEN WHO HELPED ME ESCAPE ON THAT STEAMER DIDN'T KNOW I WAS THE CATWOMAN!

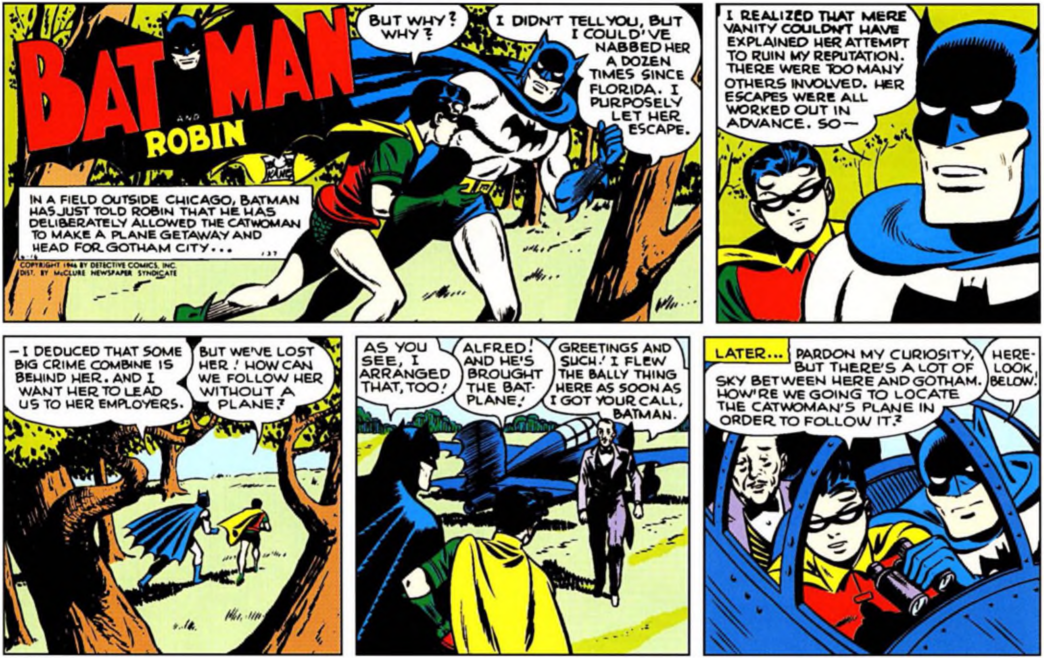

BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
FROM CITY TO CITY, BATMAN CONTINUES HIS PURSUIT OF THE ELUSIVE CATWOMAN WHO, BACKED BY LEADING CRIME CZARS, SEEKS TO EXPLODE HIS GRIM REPUTATION. UNTIL, ONE EVENING, IN CENTENNIAL PARK AT NASHVILLE, TENN.
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YOUR DISGUISE WASN'T VERY HELPFUL, BATMAN. I CONTINUE TO OUT-WIT YOU AT EVERY TURN.
THE LAST TURN HASN'T BEEN CALLED YET. REMEMBER THAT!
DON'T TRY TO FOLLOW ME, OR I'LL SHOOT!
I CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY!
SUDDENLY...
STOP! I WARN YOU!!
IF I MOVE FAST ENOUGH--!
MEANWHILE, ON WATCH FOR THE CATWOMAN'S CONFEDERATES...
NO SIGN OF THE CATWOMAN'S THUGS YET. WONDER HOW BATMAN IS MAKING OUT?
BANG!
THAT SHOT FROM THE PARTHENON BUILDING! AND BATMAN DOESN'T CARRY A GUN!

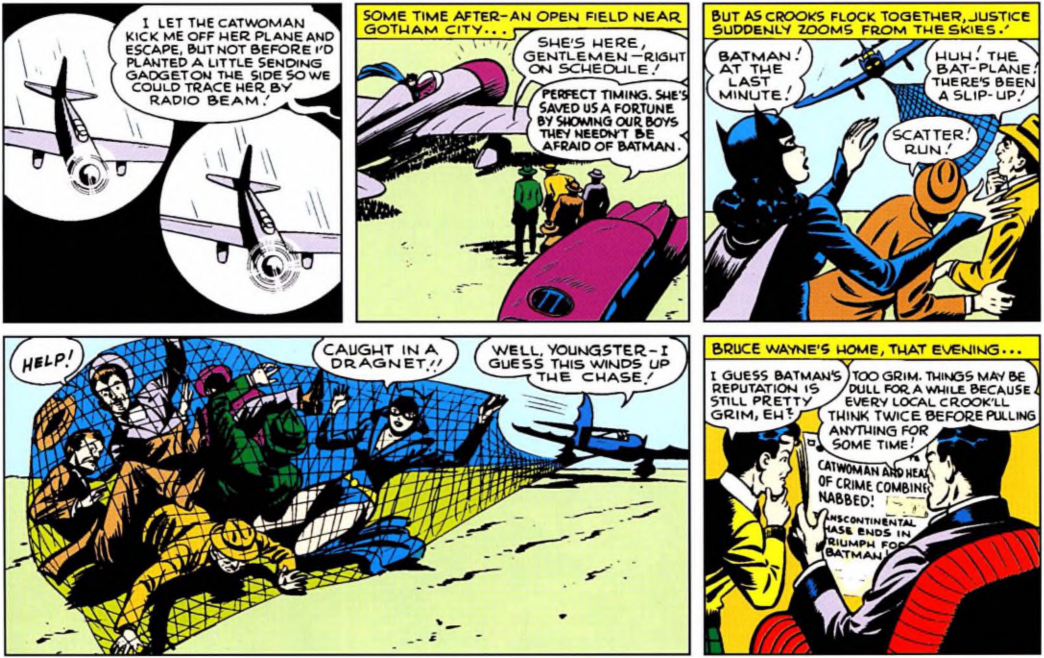


BATMAN!
I'M ALL RIGHT. THE CATWOMAN HAD A GUN ON ME. I SNATCHED IT FROM HER WITH THE BATARANG AS SHE ESCAPED. BUT I YANKED TOO HARD ON THE LINE –
–AND THE GUN BOUNDED BACK AND STRUCK MY HEAD, DAZING ME LONG ENOUGH FOR THE CATWOMAN TO GET AWAY!
SHE'S HEADED FOR THAT PLANE TO MIAMI! COME ON! WE MAY STILL CATCH HER!
AND SO THE GRASSHOPPER CHASE CONTINUES: MIAMI, THEN LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA, FOLLOWED BY QUICK JUMPS TO LAS VEGAS, NEVADA, NEW ORLEANS, MINNEAPOLIS, CHICAGO... THUS A WEEK PASSES...
MINNEAPOLIS
CHICAGO
LAS VEGAS
LONG BEACH
NEW ORLEANS
MIAMI
MEN–YOU WERE ASSEMBLED HERE IN GOTHAM TO BE SHOWN THAT BATMAN ISN'T THE MENACE YOU IMAGINE. SEE HOW A LONE WOMAN HAS ELUDED HIM IN CITY AFTER CITY DESPITE HIS KNOWING HER ROUTE!
WAIT!!
EVEN THE PAPERS ADMIT BATMAN'S STILL AFTER THE CATWOMAN. BUT IS THE CATWOMAN REALLY STICKING TO HER ROUTE?
I'M GLAD YOU ASKED. BECAUSE WHAT YOU'LL SEE NEXT SHOULD END BATMAN'S REPUTATION FOR GOOD!!

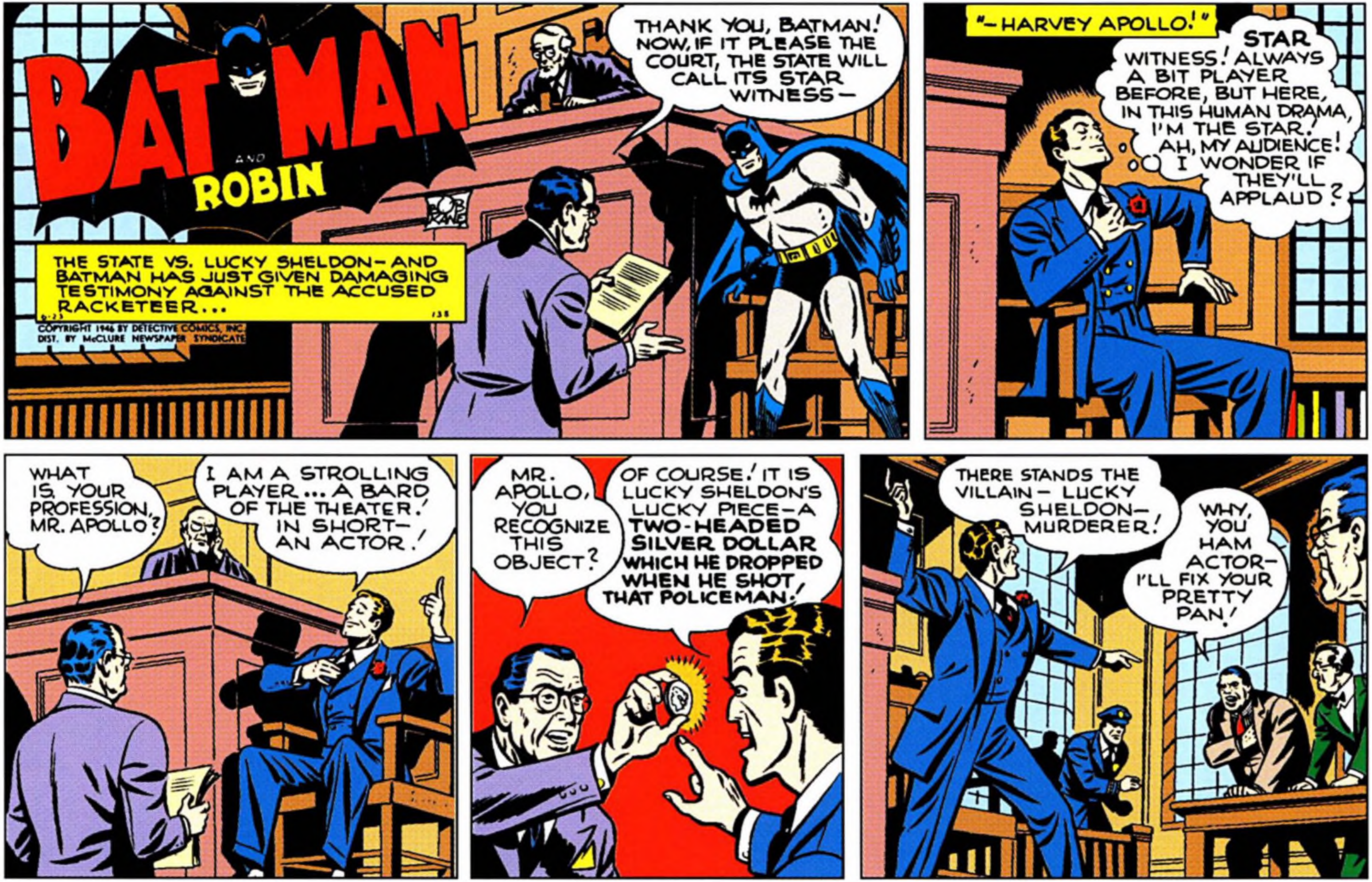

BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
WHILE THE CATWOMAN CONTINUES TO ELUDE BATMAN, GOTHAM'S CRIME CZARS CALL THEIR HOODS TOGETHER, USING THE CATWOMAN'S SUCCESS AS AN EXAMPLE TO DISPEL ALL FEAR OF THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTER...
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BOYS—OUR PHOTOGRAPHERS COVERED MOST OF THE CATWOMAN'S ROUTE. SO, WE'VE GENUINE PROOF THAT BATMAN'S NOTHING FOR YOU TO WORRY ABOUT. THAT SLIDE LANTERN READY BACK THERE?
ALL SET!
ARIZONA
KANSAS
TEXAS
ALL RIGHT—LET'S HAVE THE FIRST SLIDE!
HERE IT COMES—TAKEN IN FRONT OF THE POST OFFICE IN LAS VEGAS, NEVADA.
OKAY... LET'S HAVE THE NEXT ONE—JUST OUTSIDE MIAMI!
YOU SEE—HE GOT CLOSE, BUT SHE ALWAYS GOT AWAY!
AND NOW—NEW ORLEANS... LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE CHASE, DOESN'T IT? BUT WATCH—


YES—SHE GOT AWAY THAT TIME, TOO. AND NOW— LIGHTS, PLEASE!
AND THE CATWOMAN HERSELF WILL PROVIDE FINAL PROOF THAT YOU NEEDN'T FEAR THE BATMAN WHEN SHE ARRIVES HERE TONIGHT TO GIVE A FULL ACCOUNT OF HER ADVENTURES!
MEANWHILE, IN A MEADOW JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY OF CHICAGO...
THIS ENDS THE CHASE, BATMAN. AND NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'VE AN APPOINTMENT IN GOTHAM CITY!
WHAT'S THE IDEA ASKING ME TO WAIT BACK THERE? IF I'D BEEN ALONG, WE'D HAVE STOPPED HER. NOW— WE'VE REALLY FAILED!
ON THE CONTRARY, ROBIN. WE'VE SUCCEEDED!
ARE YOU MAD? SHE'S GETTING AWAY!
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED HER TO DO!
HUH??

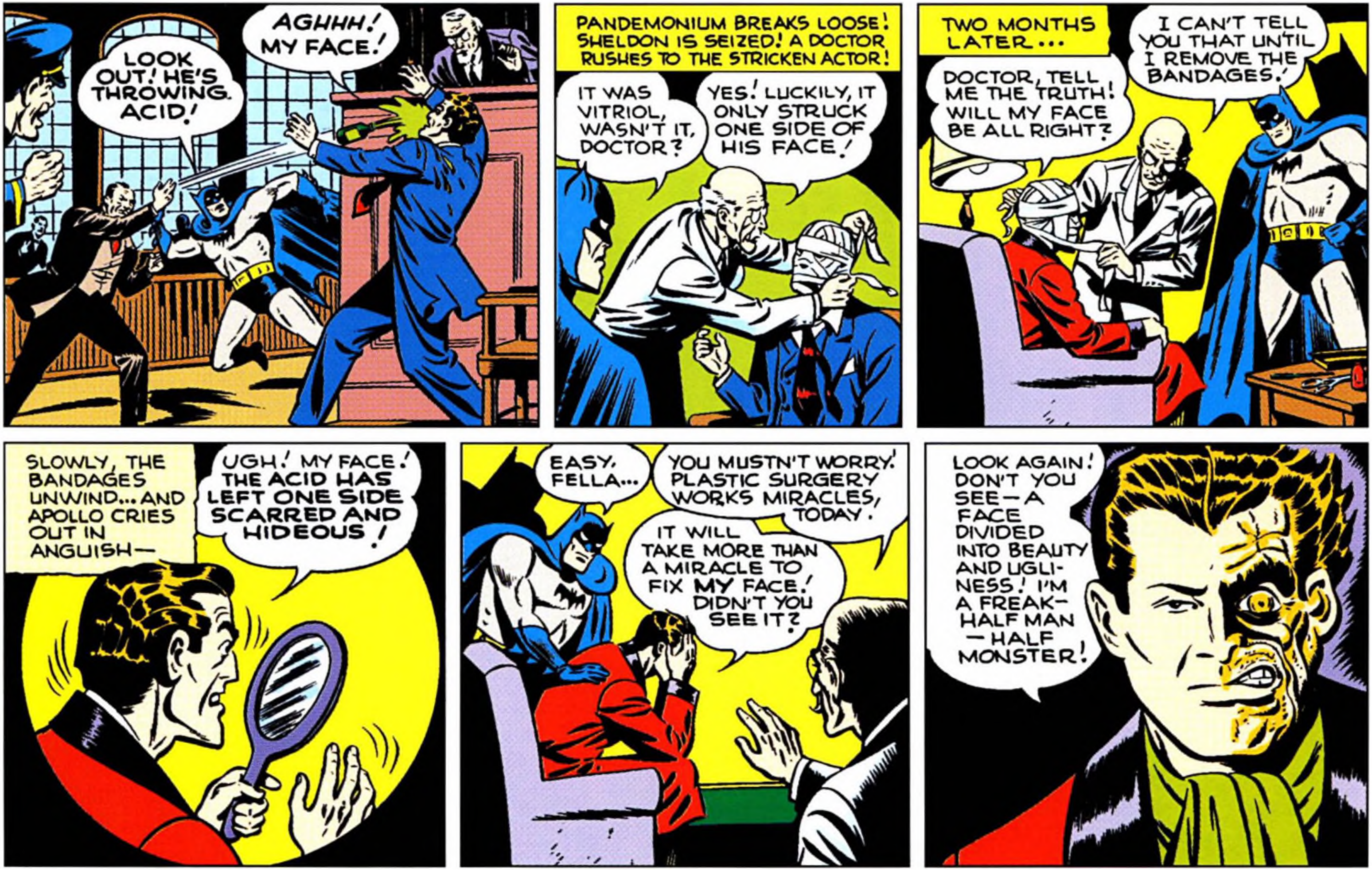

BATMAN AND ROBIN
IN A FIELD OUTSIDE CHICAGO, BATMAN HAS JUST TOLD ROBIN THAT HE HAS DELIBERATELY ALLOWED THE CATWOMAN TO MAKE A PLANE GETAWAY AND HEAD FOR GOTHAM CITY...
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BUT WHY? WHY?
I DIDN'T TELL YOU, BUT I COULD'VE NABBED HER A DOZEN TIMES SINCE FLORIDA. I PURPOSELY LET HER ESCAPE.
I REALIZED THAT MERE VANITY COULDN'T HAVE EXPLAINED HER ATTEMPT TO RUIN MY REPUTATION. THERE WERE TOO MANY OTHERS INVOLVED. HER ESCAPES WERE ALL WORKED OUT IN ADVANCE. SO—
—I DEDUCED THAT SOME BIG CRIME COMBINE IS BEHIND HER. AND I WANT HER TO LEAD US TO HER EMPLOYERS.
BUT WE'VE LOST HER! HOW CAN WE FOLLOW HER WITHOUT A PLANE?
AS YOU SEE, I ARRANGED THAT, TOO!
ALFRED! AND HE'S BROUGHT THE BAT-PLANE!
GREETINGS AND SUCH! I FLEW THE BALLY THING HERE AS SOON AS I GOT YOUR CALL, BATMAN.
LATER...
PARDON MY CURIOSITY, BUT THERE'S A LOT OF SKY BETWEEN HERE AND GOTHAM. HOW'RE WE GOING TO LOCATE THE CATWOMAN'S PLANE IN ORDER TO FOLLOW IT?
HERE—LOOK BELOW!

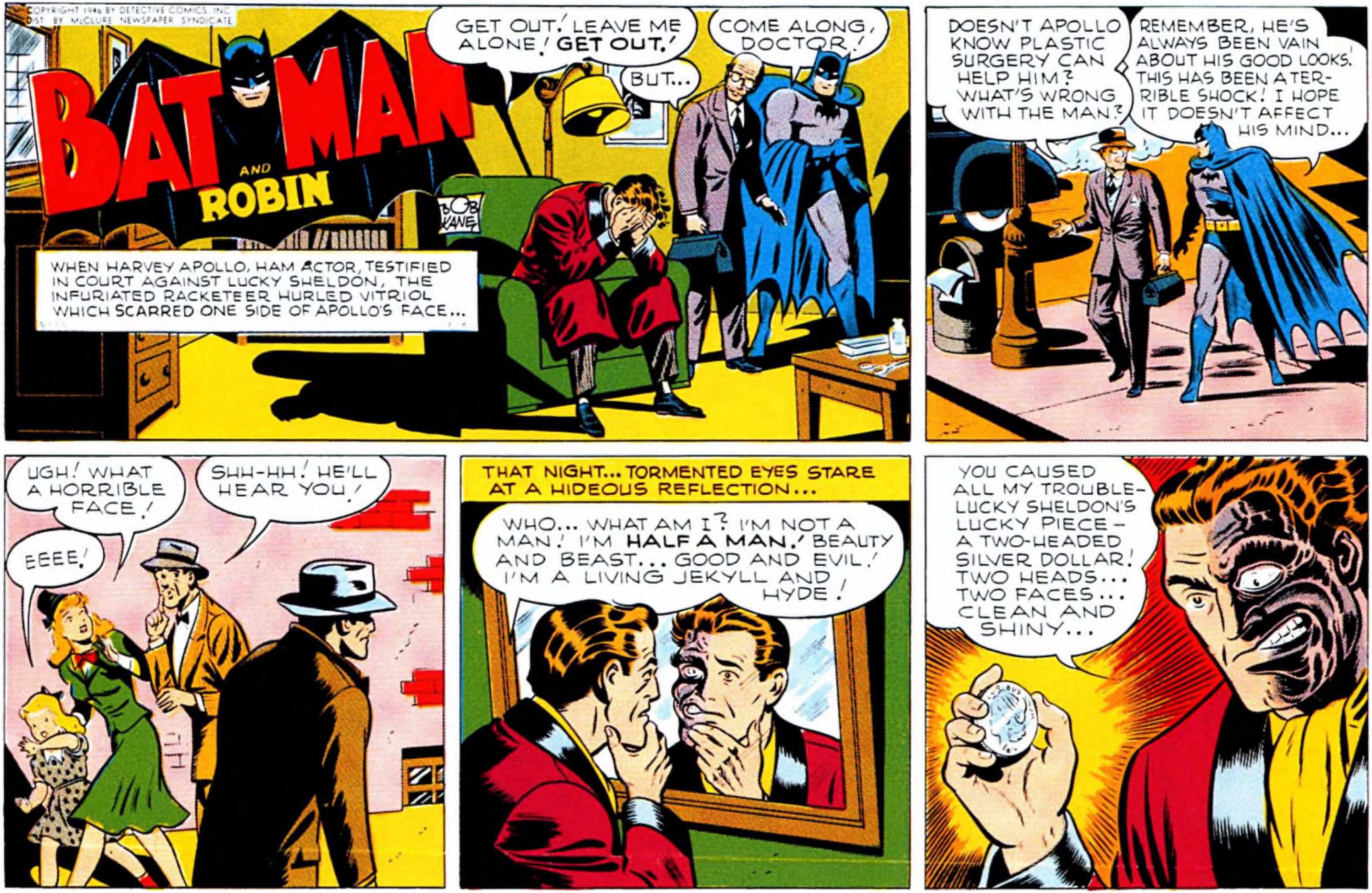


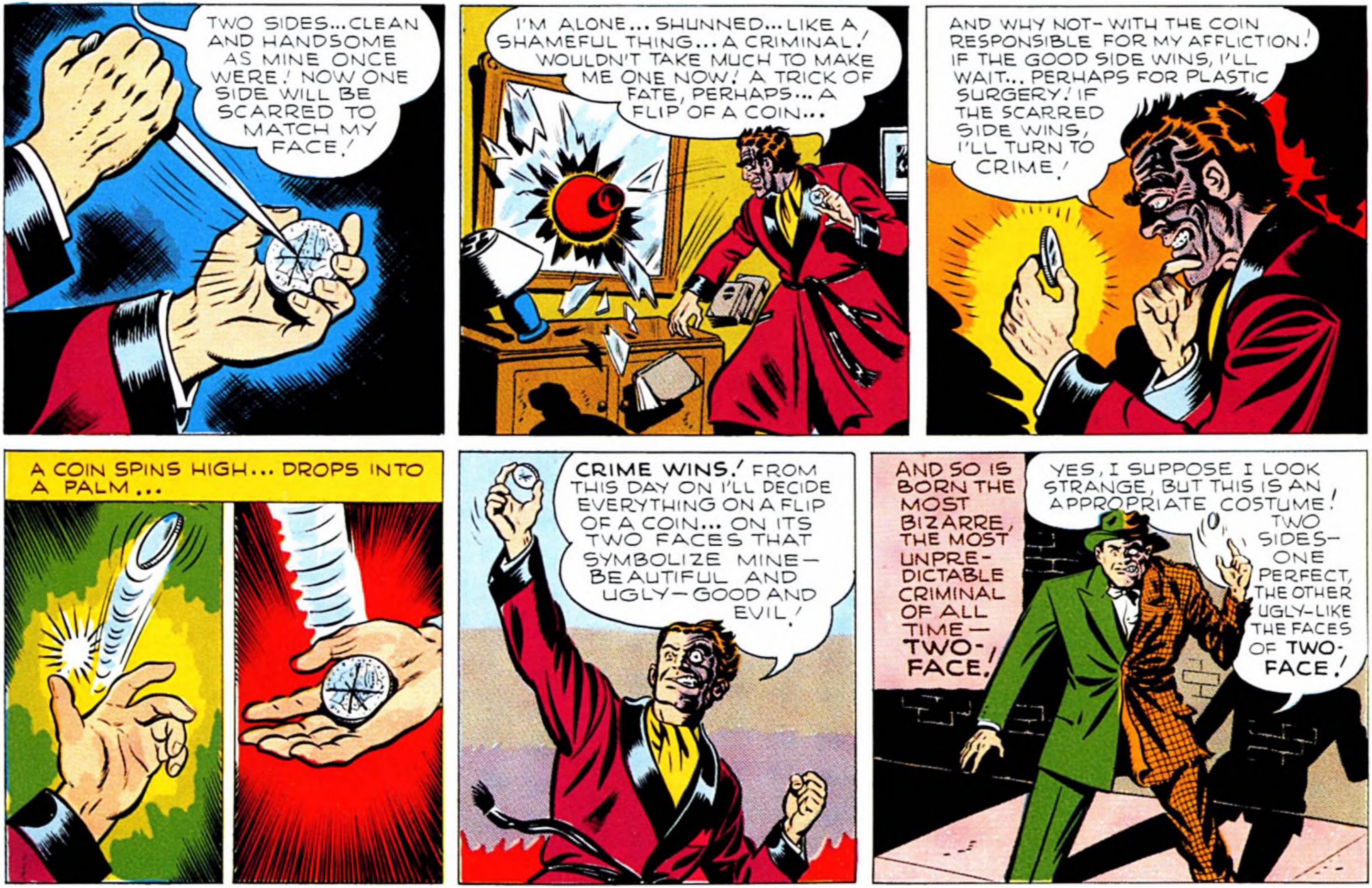
I LET THE CATWOMAN KICK ME OFF HER PLANE AND ESCAPE, BUT NOT BEFORE I'D PLANTED A LITTLE SENDING GADGET ON THE SIDE SO WE COULD TRACE HER BY RADIO BEAM!
SOME TIME AFTER—AN OPEN FIELD NEAR GOTHAM CITY...
SHE'S HERE, GENTLEMEN—RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!
PERFECT TIMING. SHE'S SAVED US A FORTUNE BY SHOWING OUR BOYS THEY NEEDN'T BE AFRAID OF BATMAN.
BUT AS CROOKS FLOCK TOGETHER, JUSTICE SUDDENLY ZOOMS FROM THE SKIES!
BATMAN! AT THE LAST MINUTE!
HUH! THE BAT-PLANE! THERE'S BEEN A SLIP-UP!
SCATTER! RUN!
HELP!
CAUGHT IN A DRAGNET!!
WELL, YOUNGSTER—I GUESS THIS WINDS UP THE CHASE!
BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME, THAT EVENING...
I GUESS BATMAN'S REPUTATION IS STILL PRETTY GRIM, EH?
TOO GRIM. THINGS MAY BE DULL FOR A WHILE BECAUSE EVERY LOCAL CROOK'LL THINK TWICE BEFORE PULLING ANYTHING FOR SOME TIME!
CATWOMAN AND
OF CRIME
NABBED!



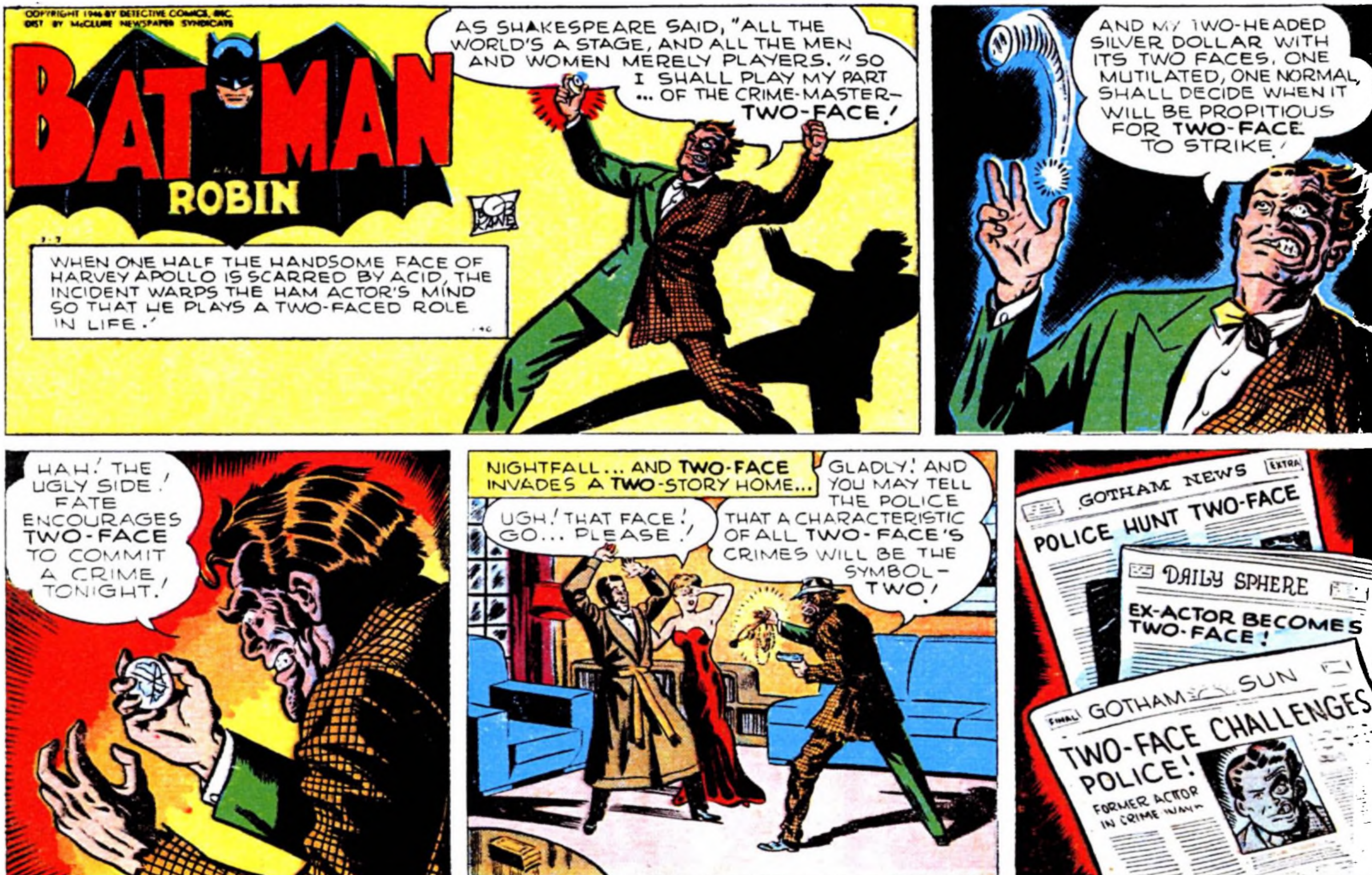
BATMAN AND ROBIN
THE STATE VS. LUCKY SHELDON—AND BATMAN HAS JUST GIVEN DAMAGING TESTIMONY AGAINST THE ACCUSED RACKETEER...
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THANK YOU, BATMAN! NOW, IF IT PLEASE THE COURT, THE STATE WILL CALL ITS STAR WITNESS—
"—HARVEY APOLLO!"
STAR WITNESS! ALWAYS A BIT PLAYER BEFORE, BUT HERE, IN THIS HUMAN DRAMA, I'M THE STAR! AH, MY AUDIENCE! I WONDER IF THEY'LL APPLAUD?
WHAT IS YOUR PROFESSION, MR. APOLLO?
I AM A STROLLING PLAYER... A BARD OF THE THEATER! IN SHORT—AN ACTOR!
MR. APOLLO, YOU RECOGNIZE THIS OBJECT?
OF COURSE! IT IS LUCKY SHELDON'S LUCKY PIECE—A **TWO-HEADED SILVER DOLLAR WHICH HE DROPPED WHEN HE SHOT THAT POLICEMAN!**
THERE STANDS THE VILLAIN—LUCKY SHELDON—MURDERER!
WHY, YOU HAM ACTOR—I'LL FIX YOUR PRETTY PAN!

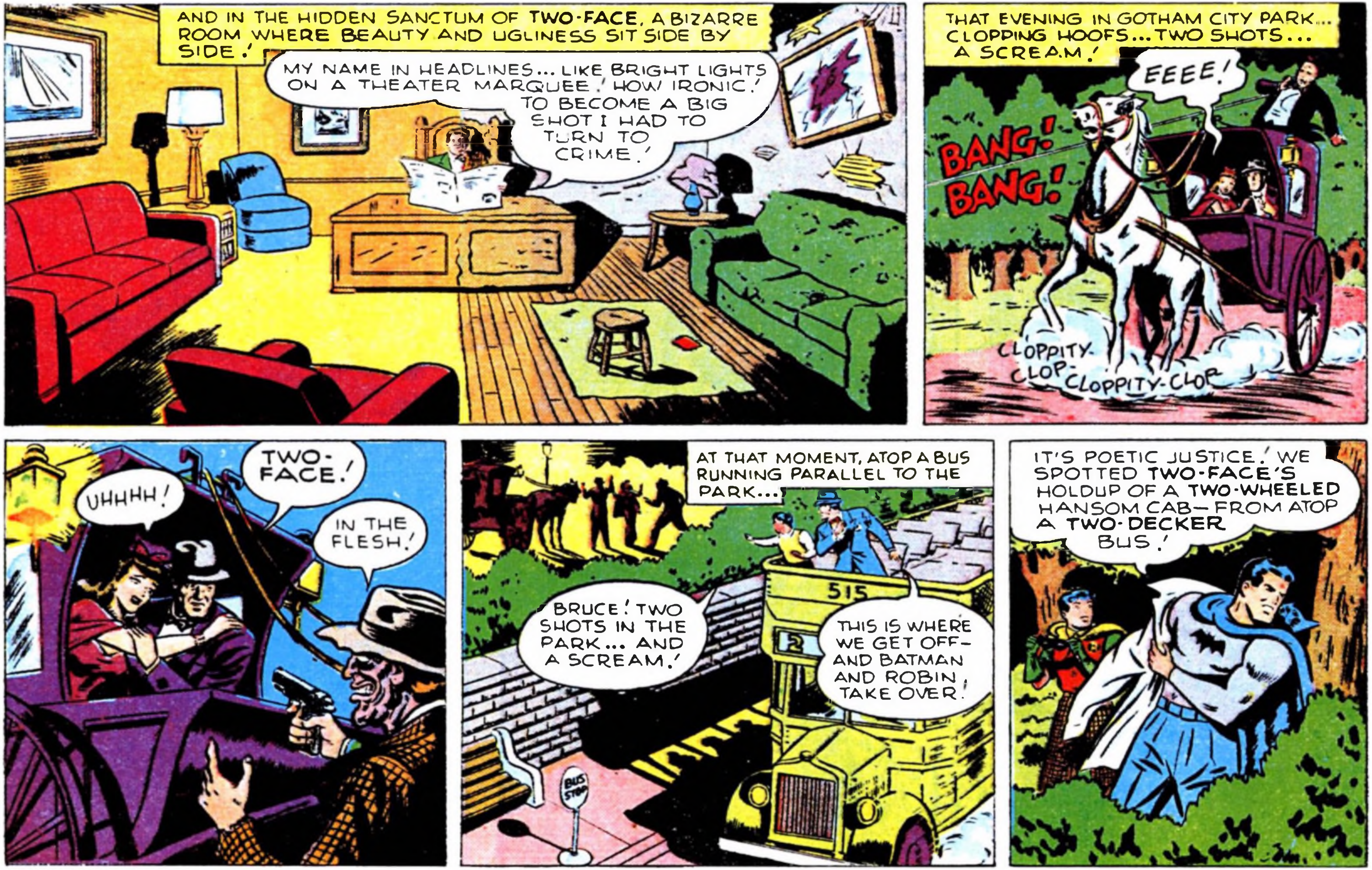

LOOK OUT! HE'S THROWING ACID!
AGHHH! MY FACE!
PANDEMONIUM BREAKS LOOSE! SHELDON IS SEIZED! A DOCTOR RUSHES TO THE STRICKEN ACTOR!
IT WAS VITRIOL, WASN'T IT, DOCTOR?
YES! LUCKILY, IT ONLY STRUCK ONE SIDE OF HIS FACE!
TWO MONTHS LATER...
DOCTOR, TELL ME THE TRUTH! WILL MY FACE BE ALL RIGHT?
I CAN'T TELL YOU THAT UNTIL I REMOVE THE BANDAGES!
SLOWLY, THE BANDAGES UNWIND... AND APOLLO CRIES OUT IN ANGUISH—
UGH! MY FACE! THE ACID HAS LEFT ONE SIDE SCARRED AND HIDEOUS!
EASY, FELLA...
YOU MUSTN'T WORRY! PLASTIC SURGERY WORKS MIRACLES, TODAY.
IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN A MIRACLE TO FIX MY FACE! DIDN'T YOU SEE IT?
LOOK AGAIN! DON'T YOU SEE—A FACE DIVIDED INTO BEAUTY AND UGLINESS! I'M A FREAK—HALF MAN—HALF MONSTER!

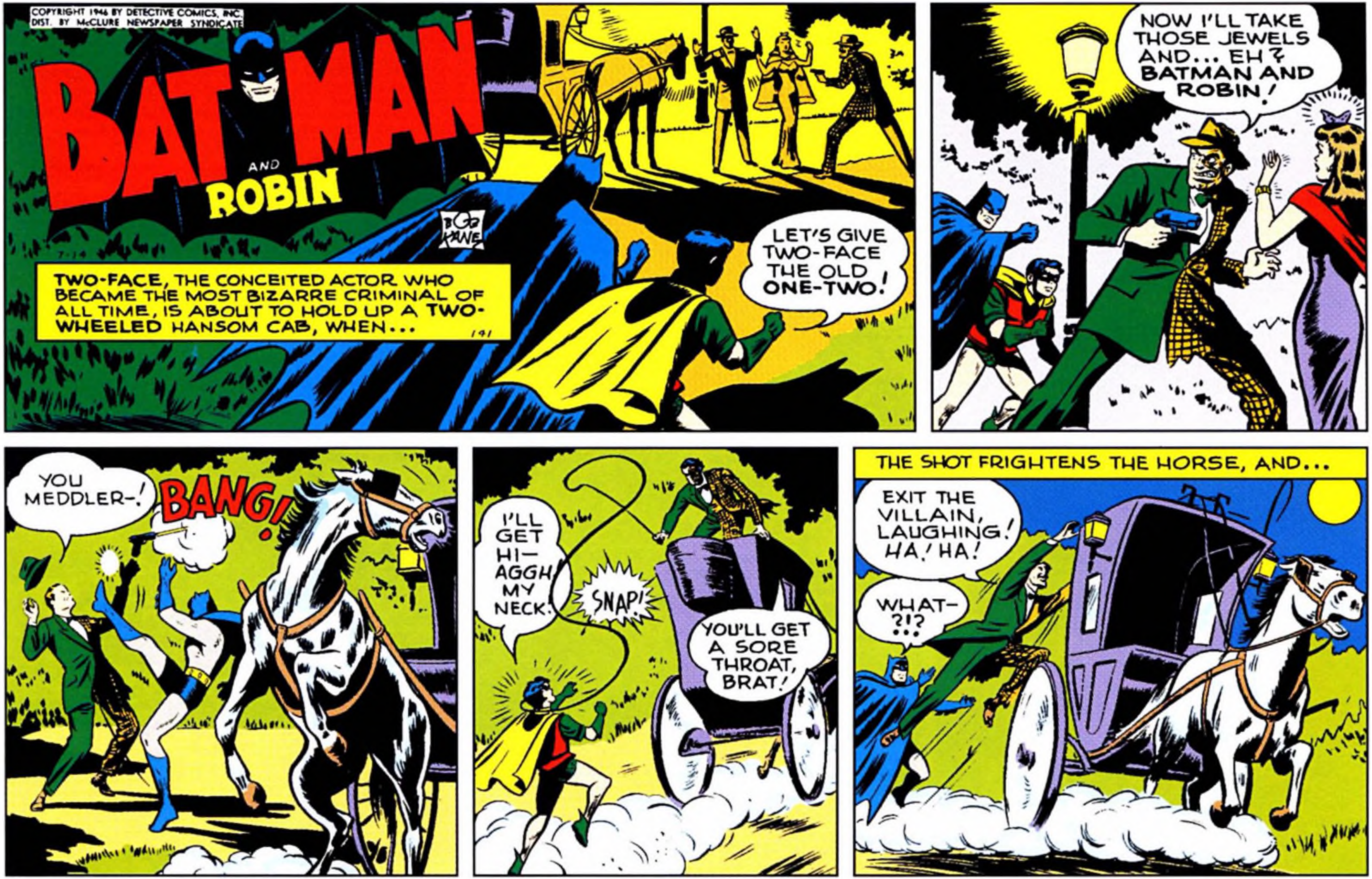

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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
WHEN HARVEY APOLLO, HAM ACTOR, TESTIFIED IN COURT AGAINST LUCKY SHELDON, THE INFURIATED RACKETEER HURLED VITRIOL WHICH SCARRED ONE SIDE OF APOLLO'S FACE...
GET OUT! LEAVE ME ALONE! GET OUT!
BUT...
COME ALONG, DOCTOR!
DOESN'T APOLLO KNOW PLASTIC SURGERY CAN HELP HIM? WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE MAN?
REMEMBER, HE'S ALWAYS BEEN VAIN ABOUT HIS GOOD LOOKS! THIS HAS BEEN A TERRIBLE SHOCK! I HOPE IT DOESN'T AFFECT HIS MIND...
UGH! WHAT A HORRIBLE FACE!
SHH-HH! HE'LL HEAR YOU!
EEEE!
THAT NIGHT... TORMENTED EYES STARE AT A HIDEOUS REFLECTION...
WHO... WHAT AM I? I'M NOT A MAN! I'M HALF A MAN! BEAUTY AND BEAST... GOOD AND EVIL! I'M A LIVING JEKYLL AND HYDE!
YOU CAUSED ALL MY TROUBLE-- LUCKY SHELDON'S LUCKY PIECE-- A TWO-HEADED SILVER DOLLAR! TWO HEADS... TWO FACES... CLEAN AND SHINY...

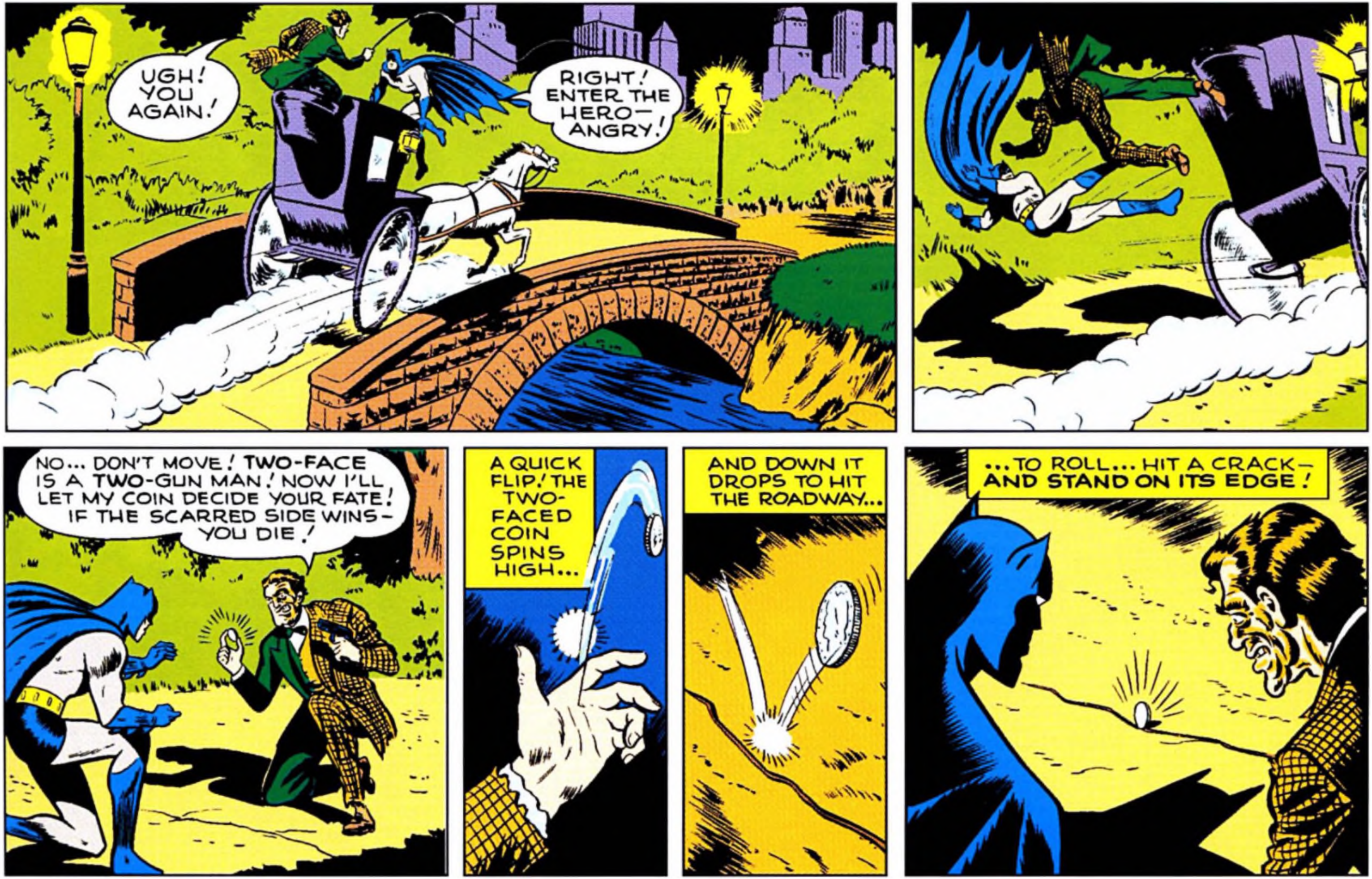


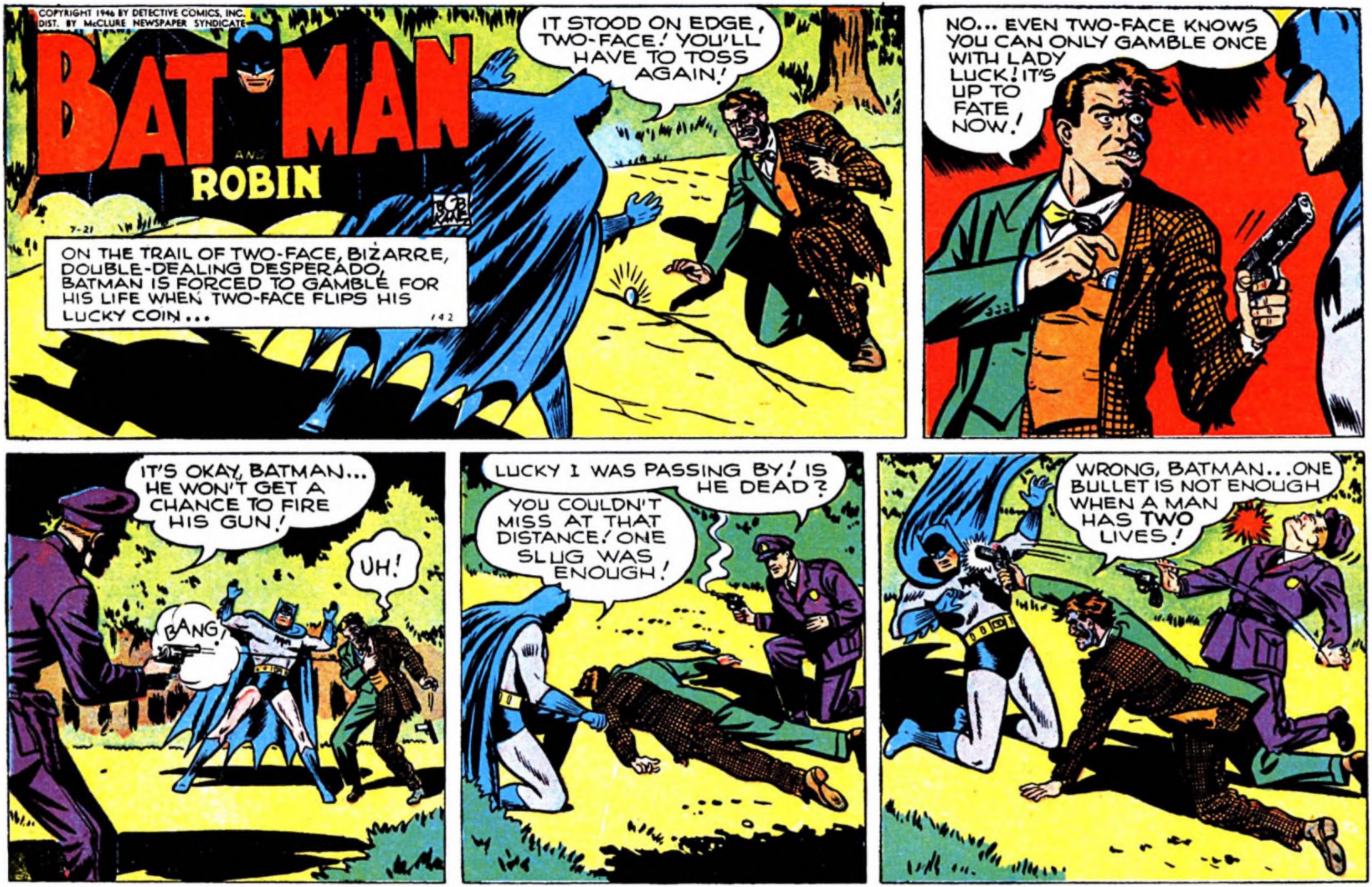
TWO SIDES... CLEAN AND HANDSOME AS MINE ONCE WERE! NOW ONE SIDE WILL BE SCARRED TO MATCH MY FACE!
I'M ALONE... SHUNNED... LIKE A SHAMEFUL THING... A CRIMINAL! WOULDN'T TAKE MUCH TO MAKE ME ONE NOW! A TRICK OF FATE, PERHAPS... A FLIP OF A COIN...
AND WHY NOT- WITH THE COIN RESPONSIBLE FOR MY AFFLICTION! IF THE GOOD SIDE WINS, I'LL WAIT... PERHAPS FOR PLASTIC SURGERY! IF THE SCARRED SIDE WINS, I'LL TURN TO CRIME!
A COIN SPINS HIGH... DROPS INTO A PALM...
CRIME WINS! FROM THIS DAY ON I'LL DECIDE EVERYTHING ON A FLIP OF A COIN... ON ITS TWO FACES THAT SYMBOLIZE MINE— BEAUTIFUL AND UGLY— GOOD AND EVIL!
AND SO IS BORN THE MOST BIZARRE, THE MOST UNPREDICTABLE CRIMINAL OF ALL TIME— TWO-FACE!
YES, I SUPPOSE I LOOK STRANGE, BUT THIS IS AN APPROPRIATE COSTUME! TWO SIDES— ONE PERFECT, THE OTHER UGLY— LIKE THE FACES OF TWO-FACE!


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BATMAN
ROBIN
BOB KANE
WHEN ONE HALF THE HANDSOME FACE OF HARVEY APOLLO IS SCARRED BY ACID, THE INCIDENT WARPS THE HAM ACTOR'S MIND SO THAT HE PLAYS A TWO-FACED ROLE IN LIFE.
AS SHAKESPEARE SAID, "ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE, AND ALL THE MEN AND WOMEN MERELY PLAYERS." SO I SHALL PLAY MY PART ... OF THE CRIME-MASTER— TWO-FACE!
AND MY TWO-HEADED SILVER DOLLAR WITH ITS TWO FACES, ONE MUTILATED, ONE NORMAL, SHALL DECIDE WHEN IT WILL BE PROPITIOUS FOR TWO-FACE TO STRIKE!
HAH! THE UGLY SIDE! FATE ENCOURAGES TWO-FACE TO COMMIT A CRIME TONIGHT!
NIGHTFALL... AND TWO-FACE INVADES A TWO-STORY HOME...
UGH! THAT FACE! GO... PLEASE!
GLADLY! AND YOU MAY TELL THE POLICE THAT A CHARACTERISTIC OF ALL TWO-FACE'S CRIMES WILL BE THE SYMBOL— TWO!
GOTHAM NEWS EXTRA
POLICE HUNT TWO-FACE
DAILY SPHERE
EX-ACTOR BECOMES TWO-FACE!
FINAL GOTHAM SUN
TWO-FACE CHALLENGES POLICE!
FORMER ACTOR

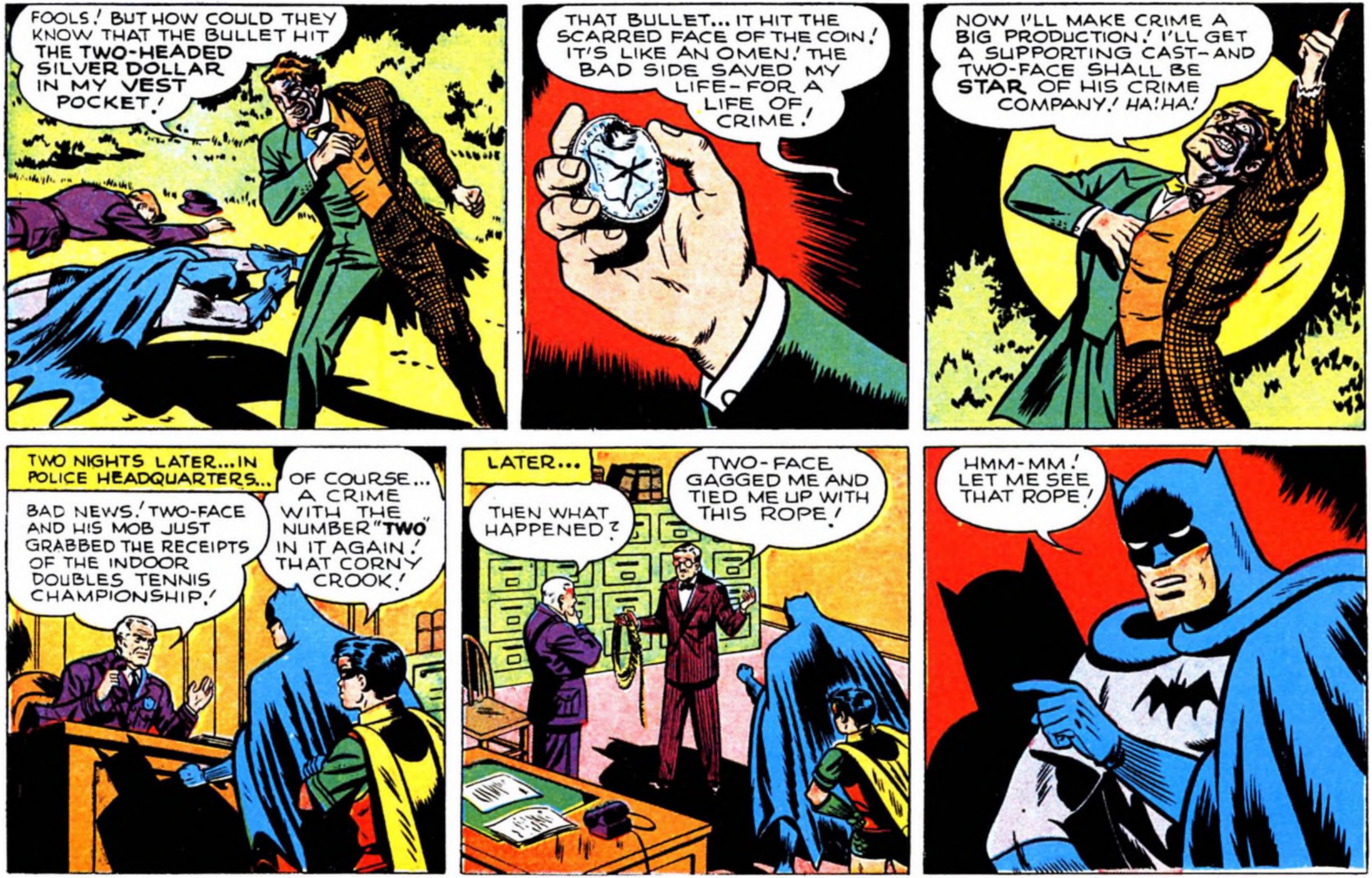

AND IN THE HIDDEN SANCTUM OF TWO-FACE, A BIZARRE ROOM WHERE BEAUTY AND UGLINESS SIT SIDE BY SIDE!
MY NAME IN HEADLINES... LIKE BRIGHT LIGHTS ON A THEATER MARQUEE! HOW IRONIC! TO BECOME A BIG SHOT I HAD TO TURN TO CRIME!
THAT EVENING IN GOTHAM CITY PARK... CLOPPING HOOFS... TWO SHOTS... A SCREAM!
EEEE!
BANG! BANG!
CLOPPITY-CLOP-CLOPPITY-CLOP
UHHHH!
TWO-FACE!
IN THE FLESH!
AT THAT MOMENT, ATOP A BUS RUNNING PARALLEL TO THE PARK...
BRUCE! TWO SHOTS IN THE PARK... AND A SCREAM!
THIS IS WHERE WE GET OFF– AND BATMAN AND ROBIN TAKE OVER!
515
BUS STOP
IT'S POETIC JUSTICE! WE SPOTTED TWO-FACE'S HOLDUP OF A TWO-WHEELED HANSOM CAB– FROM ATOP A TWO-DECKER BUS!

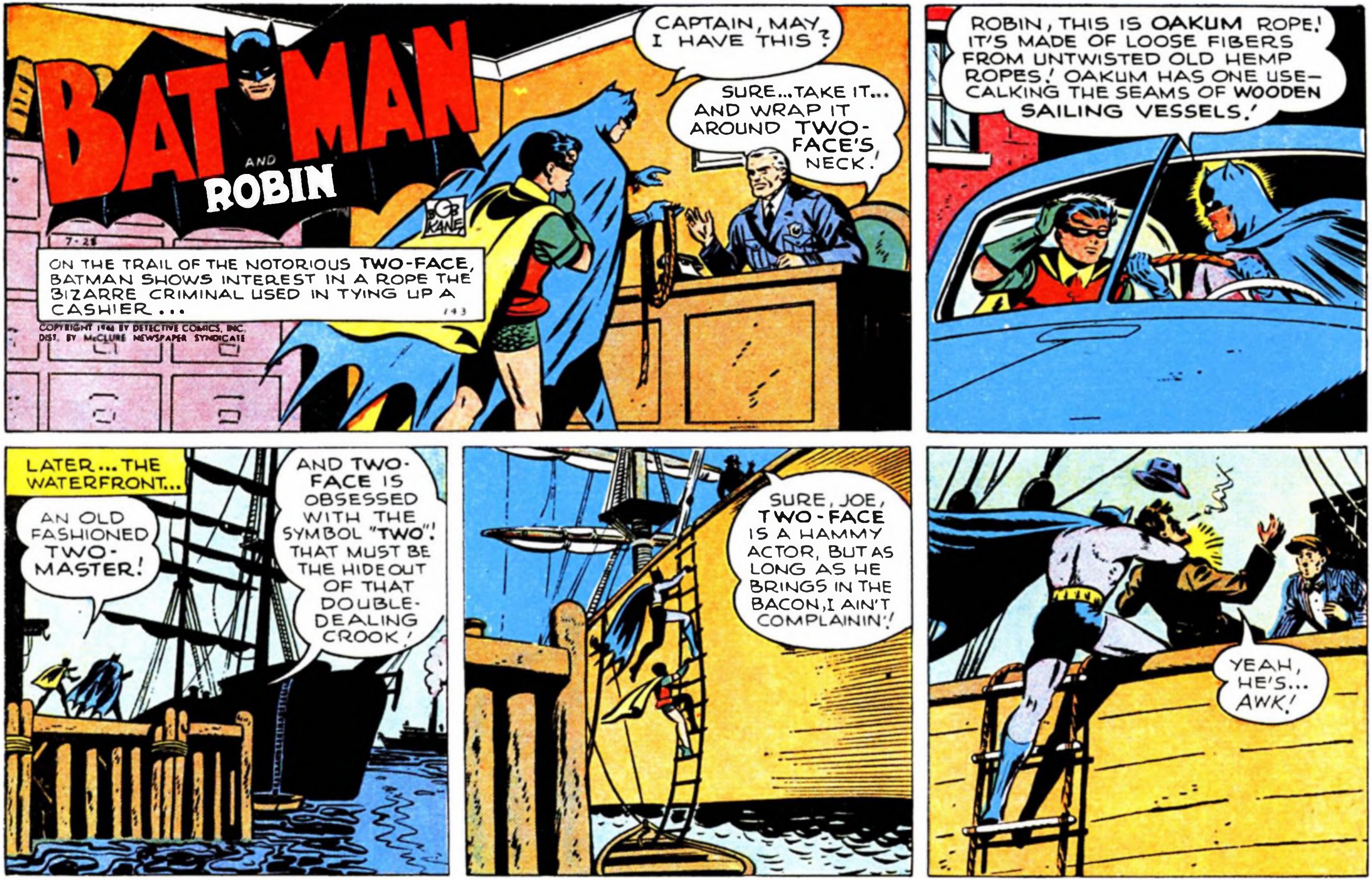

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BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
B.G. KANE
TWO-FACE, THE CONCEITED ACTOR WHO BECAME THE MOST BIZARRE CRIMINAL OF ALL TIME, IS ABOUT TO HOLD UP A TWO-WHEELED HANSOM CAB, WHEN...
LET'S GIVE TWO-FACE THE OLD ONE-TWO!
NOW I'LL TAKE THOSE JEWELS AND... EH? BATMAN AND ROBIN!
YOU MEDDLER-!
BANG!
I'LL GET HI— AGGH MY NECK!
SNAP!
YOU'LL GET A SORE THROAT, BRAT!
THE SHOT FRIGHTENS THE HORSE, AND...
EXIT THE VILLAIN, LAUGHING! HA! HA!
WHAT— ?!? ...


UGH! YOU AGAIN!
RIGHT! ENTER THE HERO— ANGRY!
NO... DON'T MOVE! TWO-FACE IS A TWO-GUN MAN! NOW I'LL LET MY COIN DECIDE YOUR FATE! IF THE SCARRED SIDE WINS— YOU DIE!
A QUICK FLIP! THE TWO-FACED COIN SPINS HIGH...
AND DOWN IT DROPS TO HIT THE ROADWAY...
...TO ROLL... HIT A CRACK— AND STAND ON ITS EDGE!

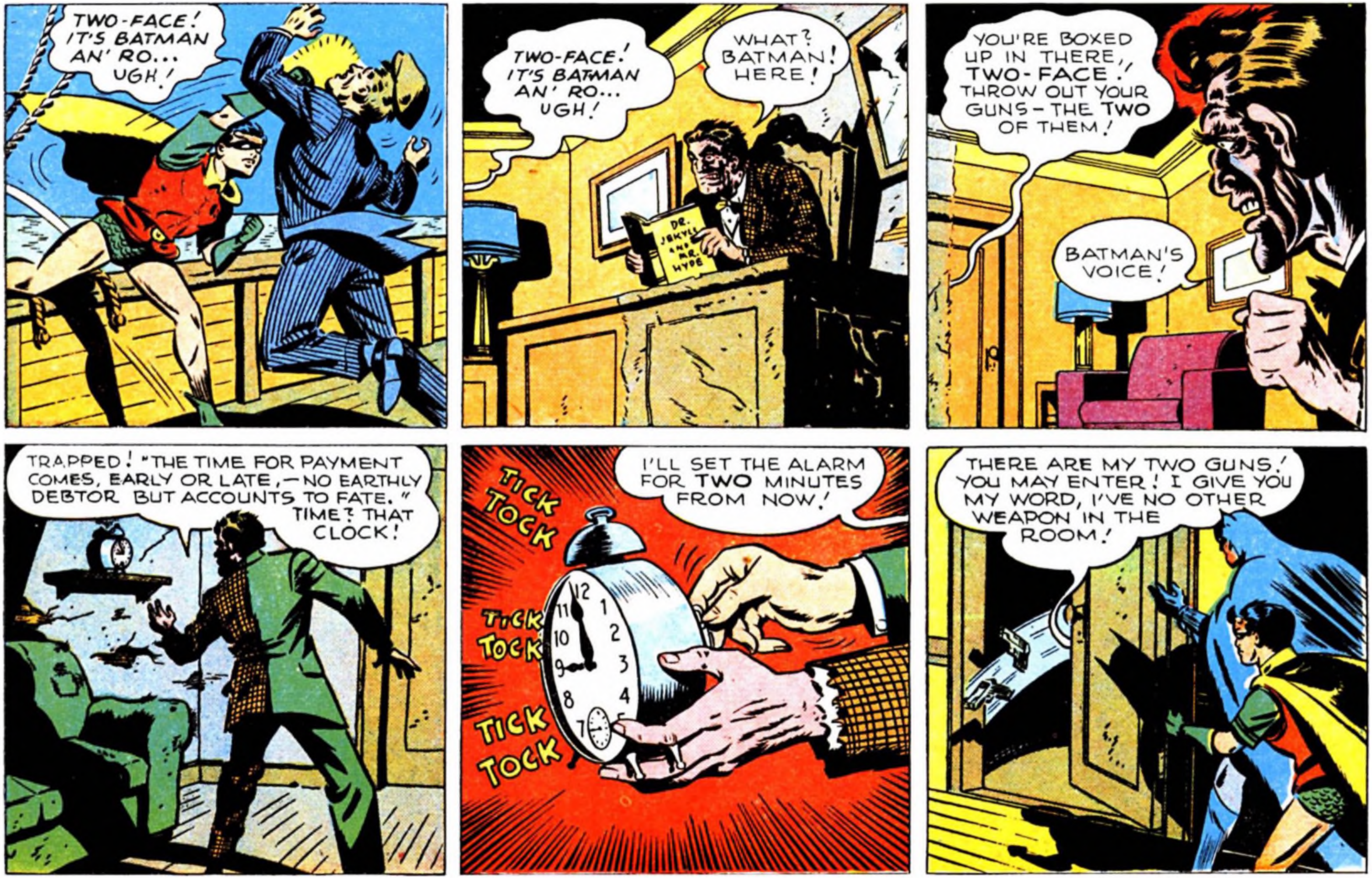


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
7-21
ON THE TRAIL OF TWO-FACE, BIZARRE, DOUBLE-DEALING DESPERADO, BATMAN IS FORCED TO GAMBLE FOR HIS LIFE WHEN TWO-FACE FLIPS HIS LUCKY COIN...
142
IT STOOD ON EDGE, TWO-FACE! YOU'LL HAVE TO TOSS AGAIN!
NO... EVEN TWO-FACE KNOWS YOU CAN ONLY GAMBLE ONCE WITH LADY LUCK! IT'S UP TO FATE NOW!
IT'S OKAY, BATMAN... HE WON'T GET A CHANCE TO FIRE HIS GUN!
BANG!
UH!
LUCKY I WAS PASSING BY! IS HE DEAD?
YOU COULDN'T MISS AT THAT DISTANCE! ONE SLUG WAS ENOUGH!
WRONG, BATMAN...ONE BULLET IS NOT ENOUGH WHEN A MAN HAS TWO LIVES!


FOOLS! BUT HOW COULD THEY KNOW THAT THE BULLET HIT THE TWO-HEADED SILVER DOLLAR IN MY VEST POCKET!
THAT BULLET... IT HIT THE SCARRED FACE OF THE COIN! IT'S LIKE AN OMEN! THE BAD SIDE SAVED MY LIFE- FOR A LIFE OF CRIME!
NOW I'LL MAKE CRIME A BIG PRODUCTION! I'LL GET A SUPPORTING CAST- AND TWO-FACE SHALL BE STAR OF HIS CRIME COMPANY! HA!HA!
TWO NIGHTS LATER...IN POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
BAD NEWS! TWO-FACE AND HIS MOB JUST GRABBED THE RECEIPTS OF THE INDOOR DOUBLES TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP!
OF COURSE... A CRIME WITH THE NUMBER "TWO" IN IT AGAIN! THAT CORNY CROOK!
LATER...
TWO-FACE GAGGED ME AND TIED ME UP WITH THIS ROPE!
THEN WHAT HAPPENED?
HMM-MM! LET ME SEE THAT ROPE!

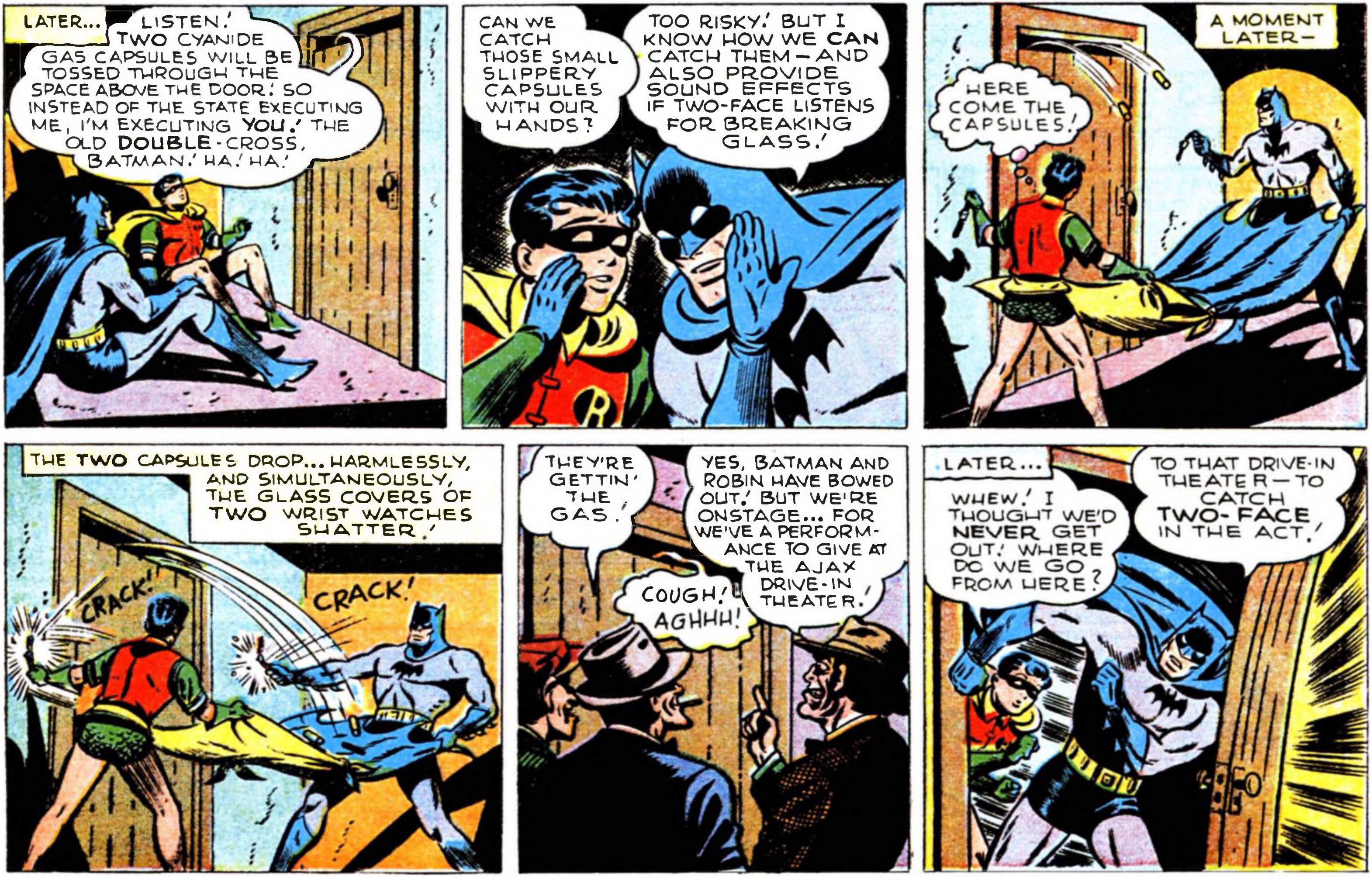


BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
7-21
ON THE TRAIL OF THE NOTORIOUS TWO-FACE, BATMAN SHOWS INTEREST IN A ROPE THE BIZARRE CRIMINAL USED IN TYING UP A CASHIER ...
143
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CAPTAIN, MAY I HAVE THIS?
SURE...TAKE IT... AND WRAP IT AROUND TWO-FACE'S NECK.
ROBIN, THIS IS OAKUM ROPE! IT'S MADE OF LOOSE FIBERS FROM UNTWISTED OLD HEMP ROPES! OAKUM HAS ONE USE— CALKING THE SEAMS OF WOODEN SAILING VESSELS!
LATER...THE WATERFRONT...
AN OLD FASHIONED TWO-MASTER!
AND TWO-FACE IS OBSESSED WITH THE SYMBOL "TWO"! THAT MUST BE THE HIDEOUT OF THAT DOUBLE-DEALING CROOK!
SURE, JOE, TWO-FACE IS A HAMMY ACTOR, BUT AS LONG AS HE BRINGS IN THE BACON, I AIN'T COMPLAININ'!
YEAH, HE'S... AWK!

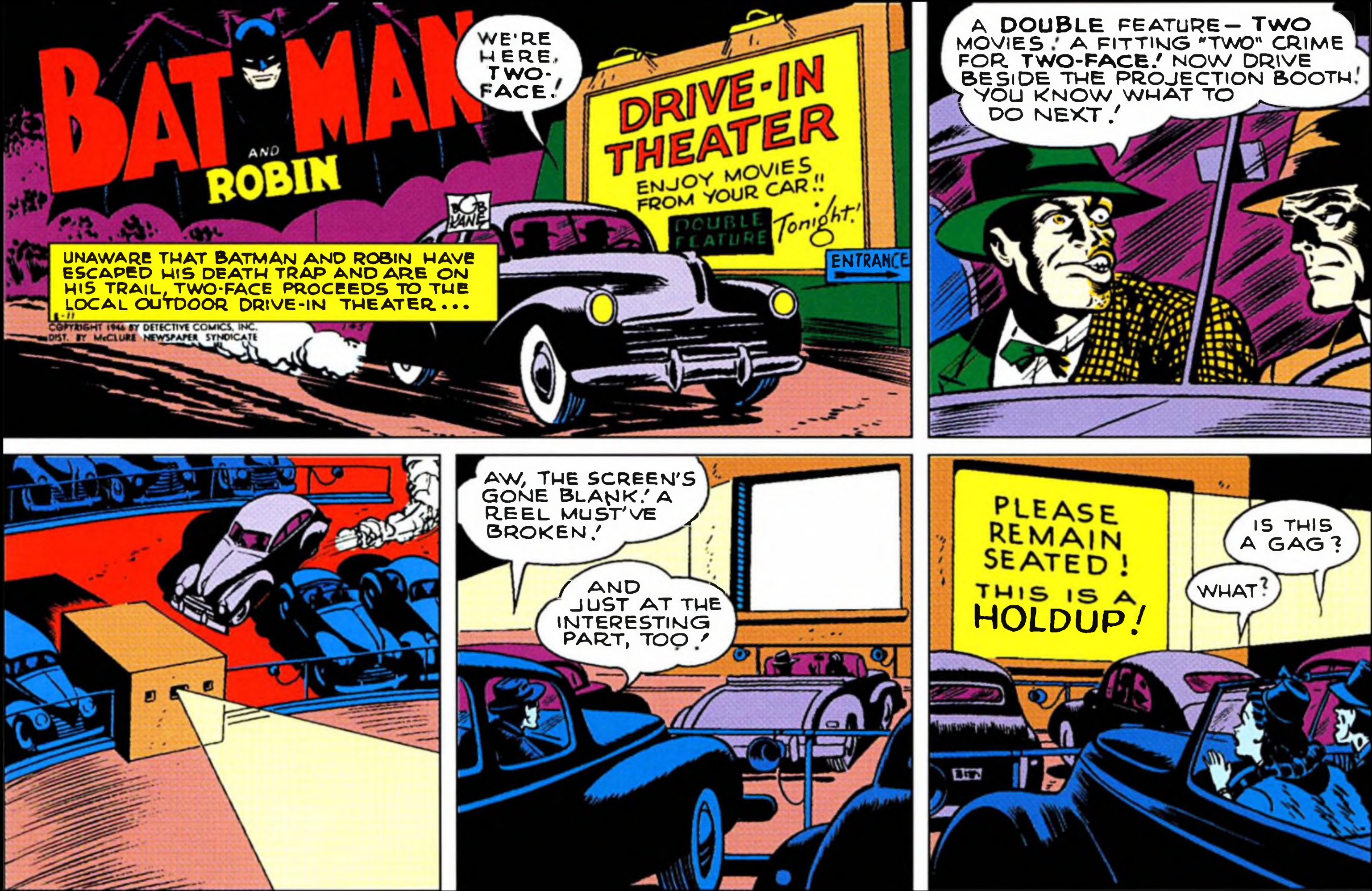

TWO-FACE! IT'S BATMAN AN' RO... UGH!
TWO-FACE! IT'S BATMAN AN' RO... UGH!
WHAT? BATMAN! HERE!
DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE
YOU'RE BOXED UP IN THERE, TWO-FACE! THROW OUT YOUR GUNS—THE TWO OF THEM!
BATMAN'S VOICE!
TRAPPED! "THE TIME FOR PAYMENT COMES, EARLY OR LATE,—NO EARTHLY DEBTOR BUT ACCOUNTS TO FATE." TIME? THAT CLOCK!
TICK TOCK
I'LL SET THE ALARM FOR TWO MINUTES FROM NOW!
TICK TOCK
TICK TOCK
THERE ARE MY TWO GUNS! YOU MAY ENTER! I GIVE YOU MY WORD, I'VE NO OTHER WEAPON IN THE ROOM!



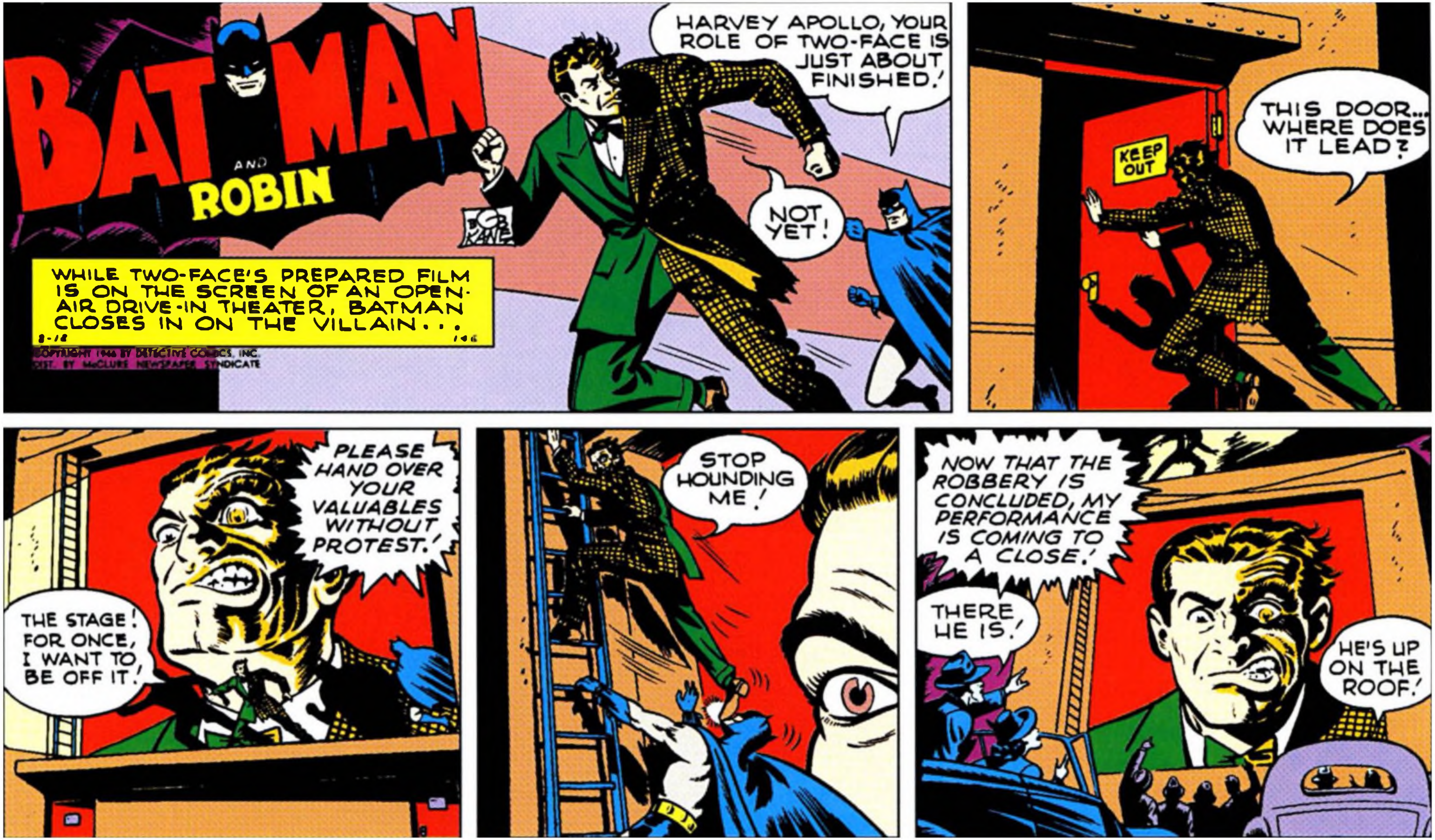
BATMAN
ROBIN
I MUST PLAY FOR TIME! I NEED ONE MORE MINUTE!
LET'S GO, TWO-FACE! THE PLAY IS FINISHED!
TRAPPED BY BATMAN AND ROBIN, TWO-FACE HAS CRAFTILY PREPARED AN ALARM CLOCK FOR SOME MYSTERIOUS PURPOSE...
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DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
"THE PLAY IS DONE; THE CURTAIN DROPS, SLOW FALLING TO THE PROMPTER'S BELL: A MOMENT YET THE ACTOR STOPS, AND LOOKS AROUND, TO SAY FAREWELL."
TICK TOCK
TICK TOCK
SUDDENLY...
RR-RINNNGG
WHAT..?
AND TWO-FACE'S HEAVY SILVER DOLLAR THUDS AGAINST BATMAN'S TEMPLE!
HA! HA! IT WORKED! THE SUDDEN CLANGING OF THE ALARM TOOK THEM OFF THEIR GUARD COMPLETELY!



LATER...
LISTEN! TWO CYANIDE GAS CAPSULES WILL BE TOSSED THROUGH THE SPACE ABOVE THE DOOR! SO INSTEAD OF THE STATE EXECUTING ME, I'M EXECUTING YOU! THE OLD DOUBLE-CROSS, BATMAN! HA! HA!
CAN WE CATCH THOSE SMALL SLIPPERY CAPSULES WITH OUR HANDS?
TOO RISKY! BUT I KNOW HOW WE CAN CATCH THEM — AND ALSO PROVIDE SOUND EFFECTS IF TWO-FACE LISTENS FOR BREAKING GLASS!
A MOMENT LATER—
HERE COME THE CAPSULES!
THE TWO CAPSULES DROP... HARMLESSLY, AND SIMULTANEOUSLY, THE GLASS COVERS OF TWO WRIST WATCHES SHATTER!
CRACK!
CRACK!
THEY'RE GETTIN' THE GAS.
YES, BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE BOWED OUT! BUT WE'RE ONSTAGE... FOR WE'VE A PERFORMANCE TO GIVE AT THE AJAX DRIVE-IN THEATER!
COUGH! AGHHH!
LATER...
WHEW! I THOUGHT WE'D NEVER GET OUT! WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?
TO THAT DRIVE-IN THEATER — TO CATCH TWO-FACE IN THE ACT!


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
UNAWARE THAT BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE ESCAPED HIS DEATH TRAP AND ARE ON HIS TRAIL, TWO-FACE PROCEEDS TO THE LOCAL OUTDOOR DRIVE-IN THEATER...
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BOB KANE
WE'RE HERE, TWO-FACE!
DRIVE-IN THEATER
ENJOY MOVIES FROM YOUR CAR!!
DOUBLE FEATURE
Tonight!
ENTRANCE
A DOUBLE FEATURE— TWO MOVIES! A FITTING "TWO" CRIME FOR TWO-FACE! NOW DRIVE BESIDE THE PROJECTION BOOTH! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO NEXT!
AW, THE SCREEN'S GONE BLANK! A REEL MUST'VE BROKEN!
AND JUST AT THE INTERESTING PART, TOO!
PLEASE REMAIN SEATED! THIS IS A HOLDUP!
IS THIS A GAG?
WHAT?


THEN...MAGNIFIED ON THE SCREEN, A BIZARRE, HORRIFYING FACE...
I AM TWO-FACE! NO DOUBT YOU'VE HEARD OF ME, SO I SUGGEST YOU COOPERATE!
OHHH!
EEE! I...I THINK I'M GOING TO FAINT!
TWO-FACE IS SOME HAM! IMAGINE HIM SWITCHIN' THE REGULAR FILM TO ONE O' HIM ACTIN'!
WHO CARES HOW CORNY HE GETS... AS LONG AS WE GRAB SOME MOOLA OUTSIDE!
MY MEN AND I WILL PASS AMONG YOU! PLEASE MAKE YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS PROMPTLY!
YEAH... HAND IT OVER!
WE'RE ON TIME, BATMAN! HOLY COW, WILL YOU LOOK AT THE PRODUCTION TWO-FACE IS STAGING!
ROBIN!
UH-HUH! MAKING A PERSONAL APPEARANCE FOR A LIMITED ENGAGEMENT!
NOW, TWO-FACE, THIS IS WHERE YOU COME OUT SECOND BEST AGAINST MY TWO FISTS!


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
WHILE TWO-FACE'S PREPARED FILM IS ON THE SCREEN OF AN OPEN-AIR DRIVE-IN THEATER, BATMAN CLOSES IN ON THE VILLAIN . . .
8-18
146
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HARVEY APOLLO, YOUR ROLE OF TWO-FACE IS JUST ABOUT FINISHED!
NOT YET!
THIS DOOR... WHERE DOES IT LEAD?
KEEP OUT
PLEASE HAND OVER YOUR VALUABLES WITHOUT PROTEST!
THE STAGE! FOR ONCE, I WANT TO BE OFF IT!
STOP HOUNDING ME!
NOW THAT THE ROBBERY IS CONCLUDED, MY PERFORMANCE IS COMING TO A CLOSE!
THERE HE IS!
HE'S UP ON THE ROOF!

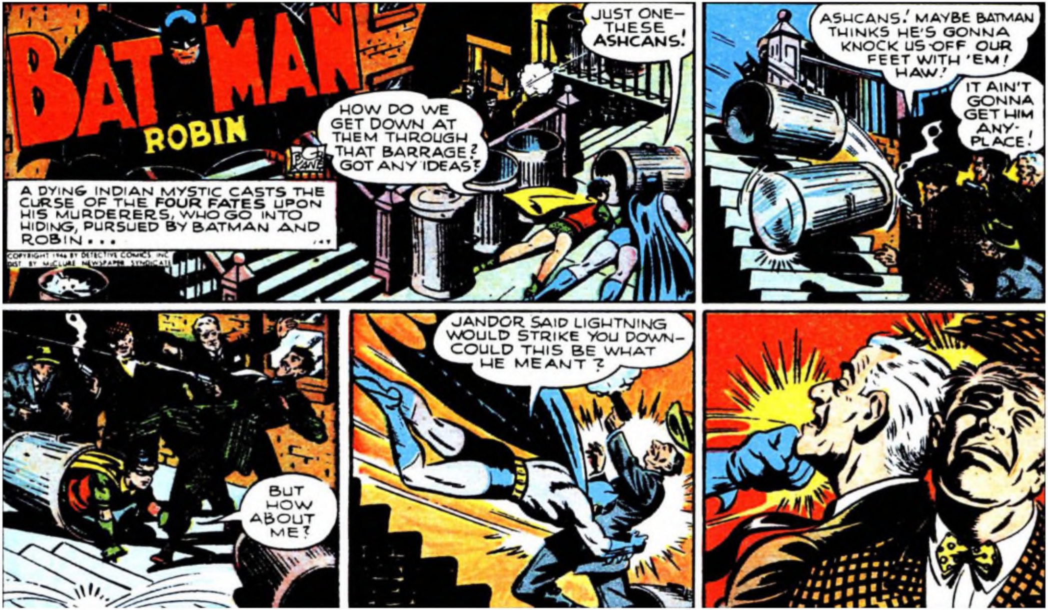

AND WHILE THE SCREEN IMAGE OF TWO-FACE SPEAKS ITS MECHANICAL DIALOGUE, BATMAN AND TWO-FACE ENACT A REAL-LIFE DRAMA!
I THANK YOU ONE AND ALL! AND NOW THE CURTAIN WILL DROP!
AND AT THAT INSTANT, TWO-FACE'S LUCKY SILVER DOLLAR DROPS FROM HIS POCKET! HE STEPS ON IT, SLIDES OFF-BALANCE...
AND HIS LUCKY COIN IRONICALLY PROVES HIS UNDOING!...
AAGHH!
THOSE WIRES! HE'S SAVED THE STATE A HANGING! WELL, TWO-FACE HAS HAD A PROPER EXIT— BEFORE AN AUDIENCE!
The End


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
8-25
A NEW, POPULAR RADIO SHOW IS "PERSONALITIES AT HOME," A CHATTY, INFORMAL PROGRAM FEATURING UNUSUAL PEOPLE BROADCASTING FROM THEIR HOMES...
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DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
...TONIGHT "PERSONALITIES AT HOME" BRINGS YOU THAT REMARKABLE INDIAN MYSTIC—JANDOR.!
...INDIAN MYSTIC—JANDOR.!
BRUCE, DIDN'T WE READ ABOUT HIM... HOW HE WEARS A BIG RUBY IN HIS TURBAN?
YES—WORTH PLENTY—AND REPUTED TO HAVE A CURSE ON IT.!
AND, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, HERE HE IS—JANDOR.!
AT THAT INSTANT... IN ANOTHER PART OF JANDOR'S HOME...
THIS IS A JOB WORTH DOIN'.! THAT RUBY WE READ ABOUT MUST COST A HUNK O' CHANGE.!
SHH-HH.! A LIGHT IN JANDOR'S LIBRARY.! WE'LL TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE.!
STICK 'EM UP, JANDOR, OR—HOLY SMOKE.! HE'S ON THE AIR.!

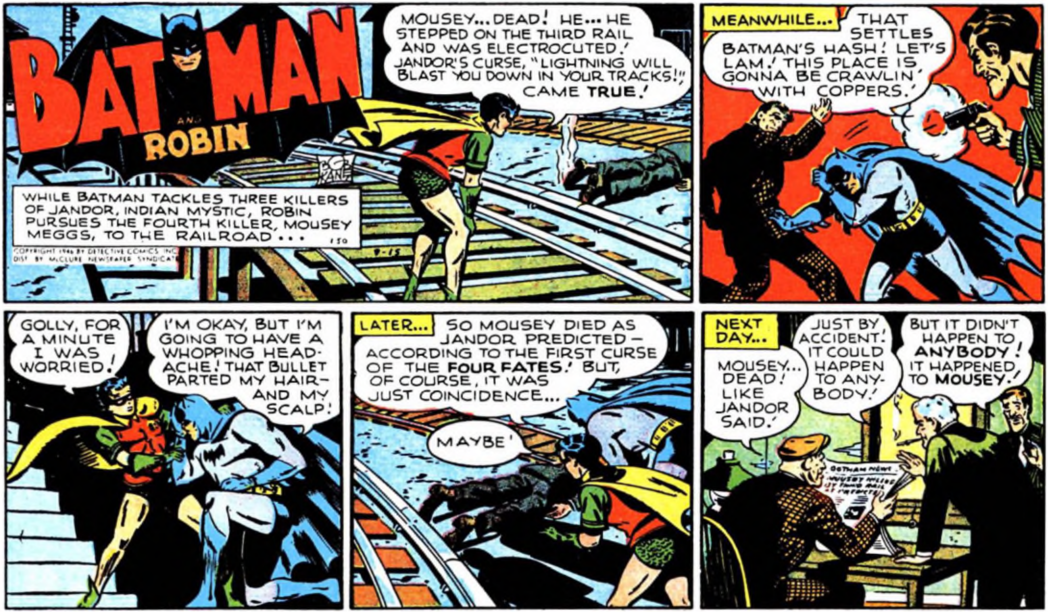

STAND STILL! WE'VE FRIENDS AROUND THE HOUSE!
NO... MY RUBY... UGH!
BANG!
YOU... FOOLS! YOU'VE STOLEN MY LIFE... AND BROUGHT YOURSELVES INEVITABLE DEATH! UPON YOU I CAST THE IRREVOCABLE CURSE OF THE FOUR FATES!
LIGHTNING WILL BLAST YOU DOWN IN YOUR TRACKS!
"MOUSEY" MEGGS.
"SLICK" DANDY.
AIR WILL BE CHOKED FROM YOUR LUNGS!
METAL WILL STILL YOUR BEATING HEART!
"NAILS" LOGAN.
WATER WILL CAUSE YOUR DOWNFALL!
"BRAINS" MORLEY.
The CURSE OF THE FOUR FATES! WILL IT COME TRUE ?

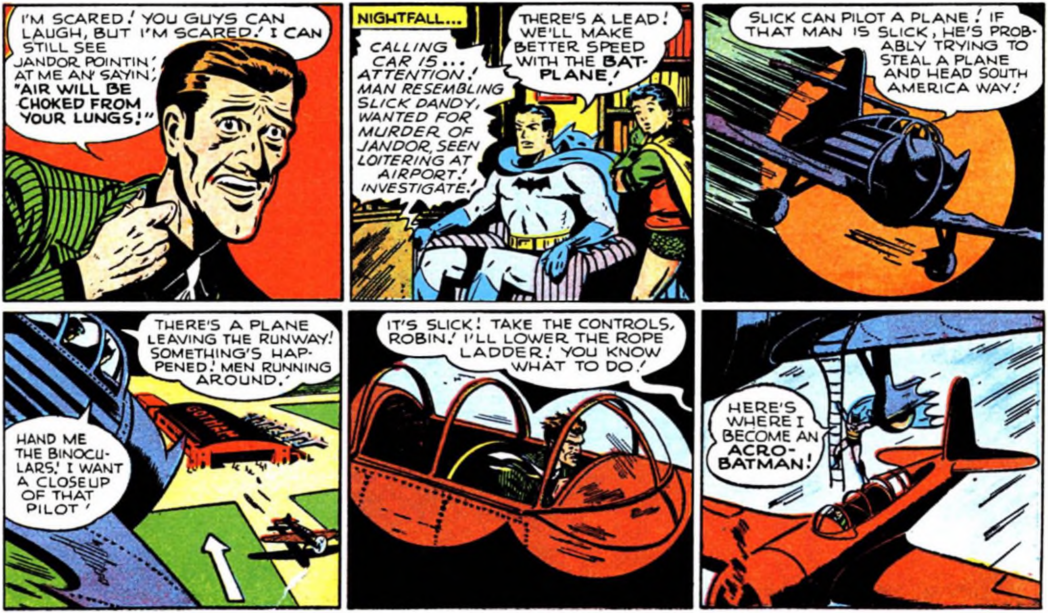

BATMAN
AND ROBIN
WHILE JANDOR, INDIAN MYSTIC, SPEAKS FROM HIS HOME TO A RADIO AUDIENCE, FOUR BANDITS ENTER TO TAKE HIS VALUABLE RUBY—AND HIS LIFE...
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EVIL MEN, UPON YOU I HAVE ALREADY CAST THE CURSE OF THE **FOUR FATES!** YOU CANNOT RUN AWAY FROM YOUR FATE... AND IN THE END YOU WILL ALL **DIE** AS I HAVE PREDICTED... AAGHHH!
HE'S DEAD! LET'S LAM OUTA HERE!
HELLO, POLICE? THERE'S BEEN A MURDER! I HEARD IT ON MY RADIO!
...LET'S LAM OUTA HERE!
BUT JOHN... IT SOUNDS SO **REAL!**
IT'S PROBABLY ANOTHER STUNT LIKE THAT ORSON WELLES MARTIAN SCARE!
DUE TO... UH... CIRCUMSTANCES BEYOND OUR CONTROL, THIS PROGRAM WILL NOT CONTINUE! WE RETURN YOU TO OUR STUDIO!
THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME! WE'VE TUNED IN ON A **MURDER!**
POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
ANY LEADS, CHIEF?
THE RADIO ANNOUNCER IDENTIFIED THE KILLERS FROM THEIR ROGUES' GALLERY PIX! WE'VE GOT ALARMS OUT FOR THEM NOW!


CALLING ALL CARS!... BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR FOUR MEN!... EMERGENCY!...DESCRIPTIONS...
AND IN THEIR HIDEOUT...
NO TRACE OF THE KILLERS OF JANDOR!
JANDOR! THAT PHONY AGAIN! FUNNY, I CAN'T FORGET HOW HE CURSED ME— "AIR WILL BE CHOKED FROM YOUR LUNGS!"
YEAH... AND HE SAID LIGHTNING WOULD STRIKE ME DOWN!
I'M SAFE! HE SAID, "METAL WILL STILL YOUR BEATING HEART!" HAW! I ALWAYS WEAR A BULLET-PROOF VEST!
HA! HA! AND HE SAID WATER WOULD CAUSE MY DOWNFALL! BUT I SWIM LIKE A SEAL!
MEANTIME...
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT TO FIND IN THAT BASEMENT?
MOUSEY MEGGS, I HOPE! A STOOLIE ONCE TOLD ME MOUSEY HID HERE IN EMERGENCIES!
SO FAR, SO GOOD! NO COPPERS AROUND... YIII! BATMAN AND ROBIN!
HUH? THOSE GUYS! WE'LL GIVE THEM A BANG-UP WELCOME!
ROBIN... HIT THE DECK!

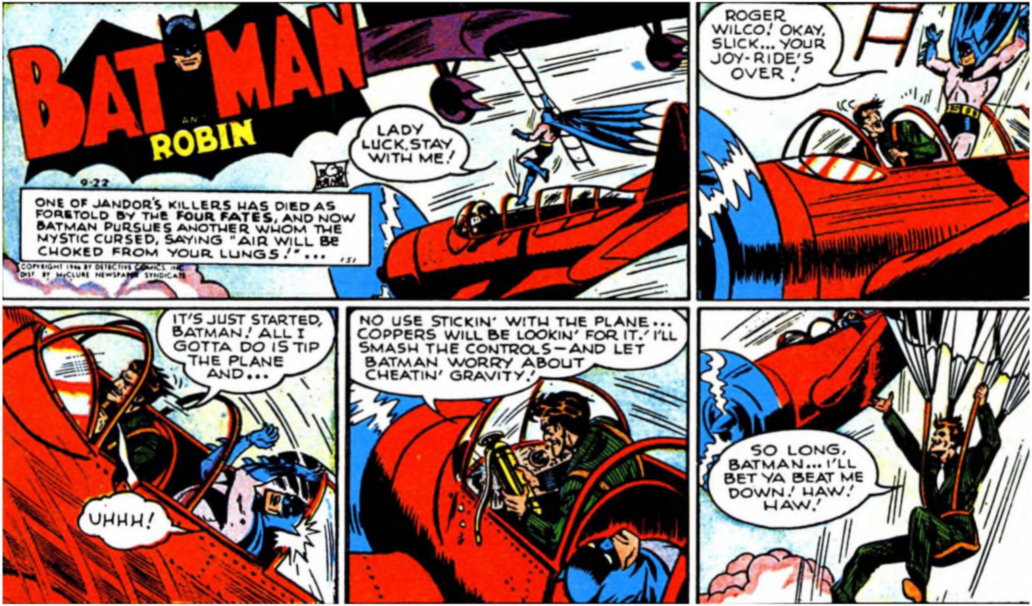

BATMAN
ROBIN
A DYING INDIAN MYSTIC CASTS THE CURSE OF THE FOUR FATES UPON HIS MURDERERS, WHO GO INTO HIDING, PURSUED BY BATMAN AND ROBIN...
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HOW DO WE GET DOWN AT THEM THROUGH THAT BARRAGE? GOT ANY IDEAS?
JUST ONE— THESE ASHCANS!
ASHCANS! MAYBE BATMAN THINKS HE'S GONNA KNOCK US OFF OUR FEET WITH 'EM! HAW!
IT AIN'T GONNA GET HIM ANY-PLACE!
BUT HOW ABOUT ME?
JANDOR SAID LIGHTNING WOULD STRIKE YOU DOWN— COULD THIS BE WHAT HE MEANT?


OH-OH! MOUSEY'S LEAVING THE RAT-TRAP!
DAT BRAT! I'LL CUT 'IM DOWN!
BANG!
BUT ROBIN STRIKES HIS HEAD... AND MOUSEY IS FIRST ON HIS FEET!
I'LL TEACH YA NOT TO HOUND ME! HERE'S WHERE YOU GET IT!
THEN—A GALVANIC CRACKLE OF ELECTRICITY—AND A SHRIEK! MOUSEY MEGGS HAS STEPPED ON THE LETHAL THIRD RAIL!
YA-AA-A!
"LIGHTNING WILL BLAST YOU DOWN IN YOUR TRACKS!"
THE FIRST OF THE CURSE OF THE FOUR FATES HAS COME TO PASS!

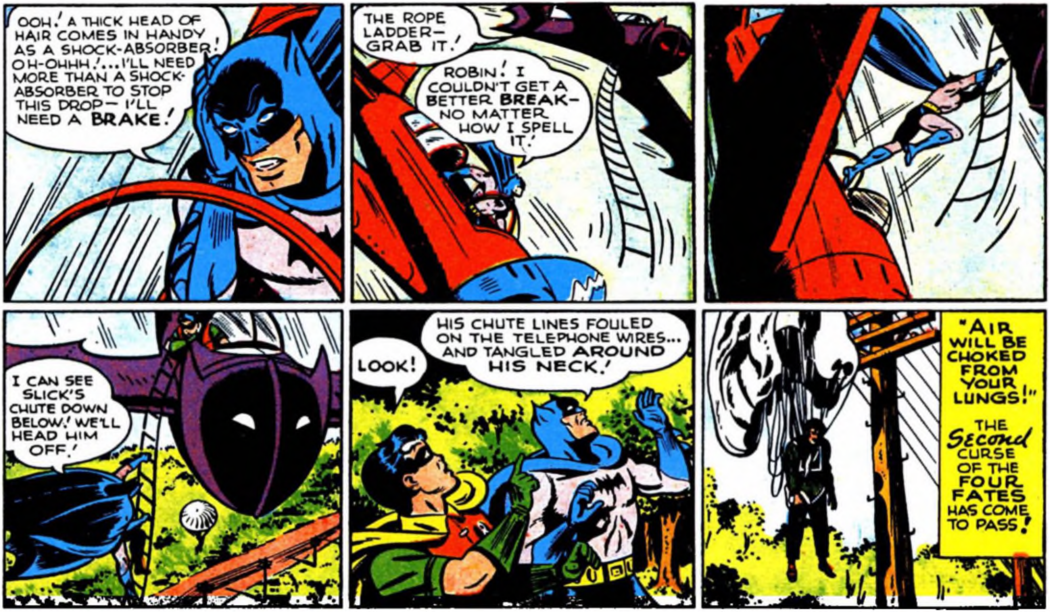

BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
WHILE BATMAN TACKLES THREE KILLERS OF JANDOR, INDIAN MYSTIC, ROBIN PURSUES THE FOURTH KILLER, MOUSEY MEGGS, TO THE RAILROAD . . .
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MOUSEY... DEAD! HE... HE STEPPED ON THE THIRD RAIL AND WAS ELECTROCUTED! JANDOR'S CURSE, "LIGHTNING WILL BLAST YOU DOWN IN YOUR TRACKS!" CAME TRUE!
MEANWHILE...
THAT SETTLES BATMAN'S HASH! LET'S LAM! THIS PLACE IS GONNA BE CRAWLIN' WITH COPPERS.
GOLLY, FOR A MINUTE I WAS WORRIED!
I'M OKAY, BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE A WHOPPING HEAD-ACHE! THAT BULLET PARTED MY HAIR— AND MY SCALP!
LATER...
SO MOUSEY DIED AS JANDOR PREDICTED — ACCORDING TO THE FIRST CURSE OF THE FOUR FATES! BUT, OF COURSE, IT WAS JUST COINCIDENCE...
MAYBE!
NEXT DAY...
MOUSEY... DEAD! LIKE JANDOR SAID!
JUST BY ACCIDENT! IT COULD HAPPEN TO ANY-BODY!
BUT IT DIDN'T HAPPEN TO ANYBODY! IT HAPPENED TO MOUSEY!

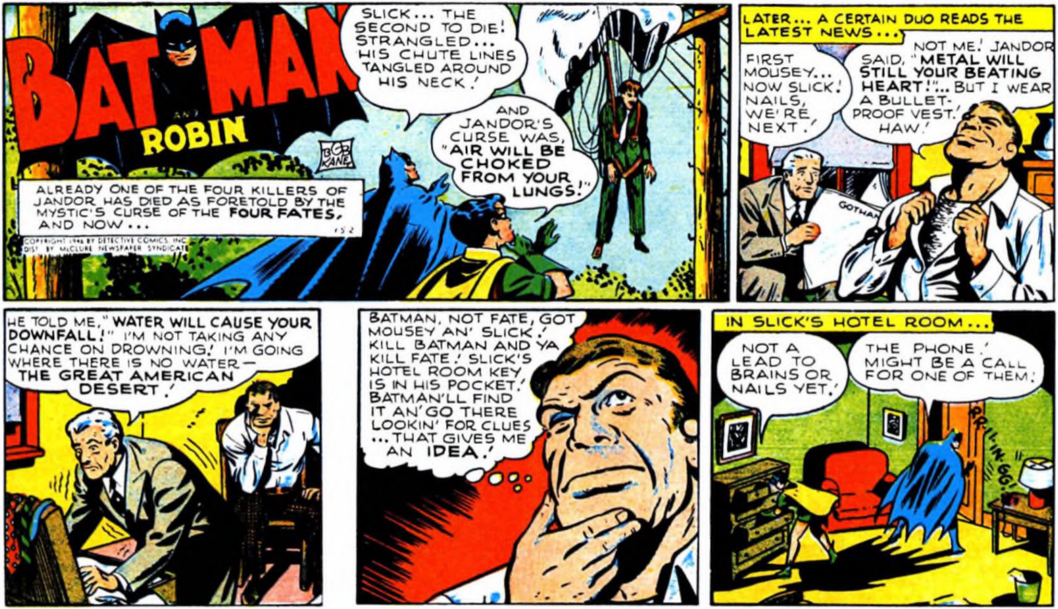


I'M SCARED! YOU GUYS CAN LAUGH, BUT I'M SCARED! I CAN STILL SEE JANDOR POINTIN' AT ME AN' SAYIN', **"AIR WILL BE CHOKED FROM YOUR LUNGS!"**
NIGHTFALL...
CALLING CAR 15... ATTENTION! MAN RESEMBLING SLICK DANDY, WANTED FOR MURDER OF JANDOR, SEEN LOITERING AT AIRPORT! INVESTIGATE!
THERE'S A LEAD! WE'LL MAKE BETTER SPEED WITH THE **BAT-PLANE!**
SLICK CAN PILOT A PLANE! IF THAT MAN IS SLICK, HE'S PROBABLY TRYING TO STEAL A PLANE AND HEAD SOUTH AMERICA WAY!
THERE'S A PLANE LEAVING THE RUNWAY! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED! MEN RUNNING AROUND!
GOTHAM
HAND ME THE BINOCULARS! I WANT A CLOSEUP OF THAT PILOT!
IT'S SLICK! TAKE THE CONTROLS, ROBIN! I'LL LOWER THE ROPE LADDER! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
HERE'S WHERE I BECOME AN **ACRO-BATMAN!**

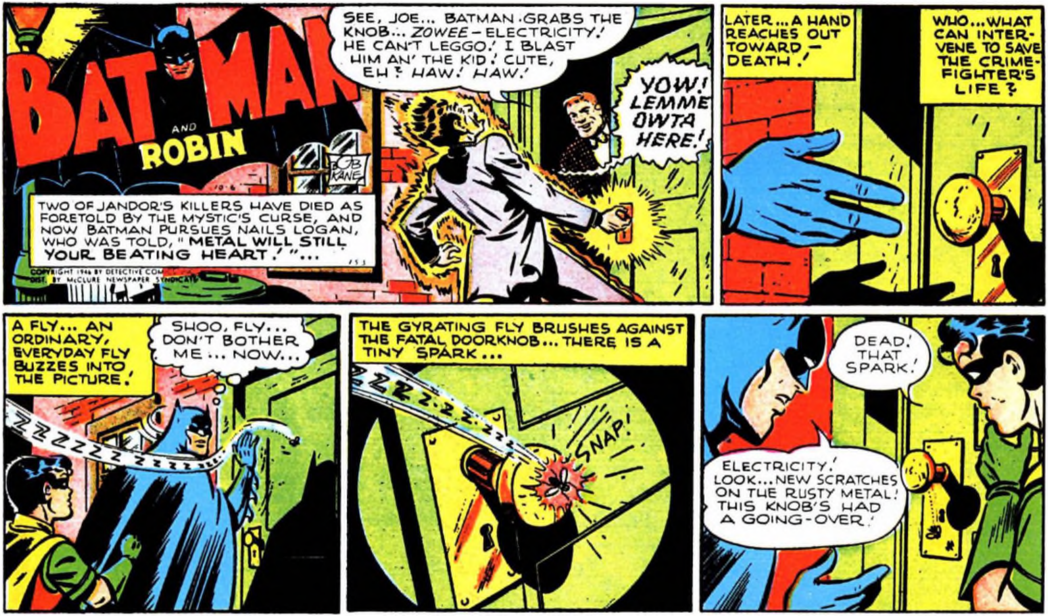


BATMAN AND ROBIN
9·22
ONE OF JANDOR'S KILLERS HAS DIED AS FORETOLD BY THE FOUR FATES, AND NOW BATMAN PURSUES ANOTHER WHOM THE MYSTIC CURSED, SAYING "AIR WILL BE CHOKED FROM YOUR LUNGS!"...
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LADY LUCK, STAY WITH ME!
ROGER WILCO! OKAY, SLICK... YOUR JOY-RIDE'S OVER!
IT'S JUST STARTED, BATMAN! ALL I GOTTA DO IS TIP THE PLANE AND...
UHHH!
NO USE STICKIN' WITH THE PLANE... COPPERS WILL BE LOOKIN' FOR IT! I'LL SMASH THE CONTROLS—AND LET BATMAN WORRY ABOUT CHEATIN' GRAVITY!
SO LONG, BATMAN... I'LL BET YA BEAT ME DOWN! HAW! HAW!

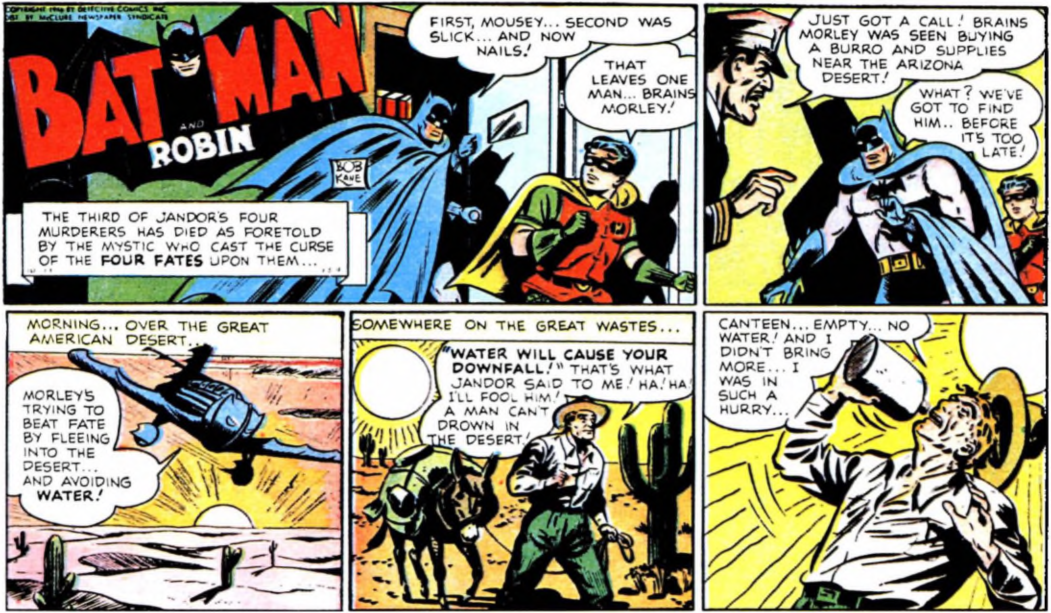

OOH! A THICK HEAD OF HAIR COMES IN HANDY AS A SHOCK-ABSORBER! OH-OHHH!...I'LL NEED MORE THAN A SHOCK-ABSORBER TO STOP THIS DROP— I'LL NEED A **BRAKE**!
THE ROPE LADDER— GRAB IT!
ROBIN! I COULDN'T GET A BETTER **BREAK**— NO MATTER HOW I SPELL IT!
I CAN SEE SLICK'S CHUTE DOWN BELOW! WE'LL HEAD HIM OFF!
LOOK!
HIS CHUTE LINES FOULED ON THE TELEPHONE WIRES... AND TANGLED **AROUND HIS NECK**!
"AIR WILL BE CHOKED FROM YOUR LUNGS!"
THE *Second* CURSE OF THE FOUR FATES HAS COME TO PASS!


BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
ALREADY ONE OF THE FOUR KILLERS OF JANDOR HAS DIED AS FORETOLD BY THE MYSTIC'S CURSE OF THE FOUR FATES, AND NOW . . .
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SLICK... THE SECOND TO DIE! STRANGLED... HIS CHUTE LINES TANGLED AROUND HIS NECK!
AND JANDOR'S CURSE WAS, "AIR WILL BE CHOKED FROM YOUR LUNGS!"
LATER... A CERTAIN DUO READS THE LATEST NEWS...
FIRST MOUSEY... NOW SLICK! NAILS, WE'RE NEXT!
NOT ME! JANDOR SAID, "METAL WILL STILL YOUR BEATING HEART!"... BUT I WEAR A BULLET-PROOF VEST! HAW!
GOTHAM
HE TOLD ME, "WATER WILL CAUSE YOUR DOWNFALL!" I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCE ON DROWNING! I'M GOING WHERE THERE IS NO WATER— THE GREAT AMERICAN DESERT!
BATMAN, NOT FATE, GOT MOUSEY AN' SLICK! KILL BATMAN AND YA KILL FATE! SLICK'S HOTEL ROOM KEY IS IN HIS POCKET! BATMAN'LL FIND IT AN' GO THERE LOOKIN' FOR CLUES ...THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
IN SLICK'S HOTEL ROOM...
NOT A LEAD TO BRAINS OR NAILS YET!
THE PHONE! MIGHT BE A CALL FOR ONE OF THEM!
BR-R-R-INGG!

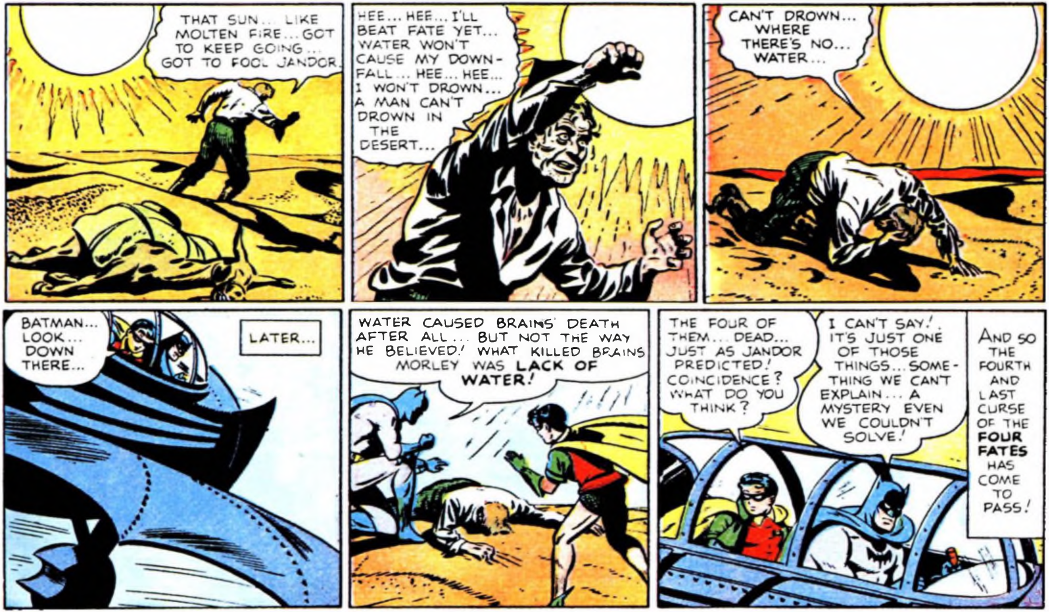

RAT-TA-TAT
BATMAN, YA AIN'T GONNA GET ME LIKE YA GOT THE OTHERS! I'M WARNIN' YA-- KEEP AWAY! (CLICK.)
RAT-A-TAT! RAT-TAT-TAT!
NAILS LOGAN!
WHAT WAS THAT FUNNY SOUND WE HEARD WHILE HE TALKED?
RIVETING! WORKMEN QUIT AT FIVE O'CLOCK! WHERE'S THERE RIVETING AT NIGHT? MAYBE THAT EMERGENCY WATERFRONT REPAIR...
THE WATERFRONT...
DID THE MAN IN THIS PHOTO ASK TO USE YOUR COM-MUNICATIONS PHONE?
YEAH...THAT'S HIM! HE SAID HE HAD NO CHANGE FOR A PAY PHONE! HE WENT INTO THAT BUILDING DOWN THE BLOCK!
RAT-TAT-TAT! RAT-TA-TAT
MEANWHILE, ONE HALF HOUR BEFORE, NAILS ENTERTAINED A CRONY...
SO THE GREAT NAILS LOGAN WEARS A BULLET-PROOF VEST! YOU AIN'T SO TOUGH!
LISTEN, ONCE I WAS IN A GANG WAR! THE PRISON DOC HADDA TAKE FOUR SLUGS OUTA ME! I'M TOUGH... AN' I'M SMART!
YA SEE, I KNOW BATMAN HEARD DA RIVETIN'! I WANTED HIM TO! I WANT HIM TO TRACE ME HERE! NO... I AIN'T CRAZY! JUST GO OUT-SIDE AN' GRAB THE DOOR-KNOB...
YOW!
SEE? BATMAN GRABS THE KNOB...ZOWIE! ELECTRICITY! HE CAN'T LET GO! I BLAST HIM.. AN' THEN THE KID! CUTE, EH? HAW! HAW!

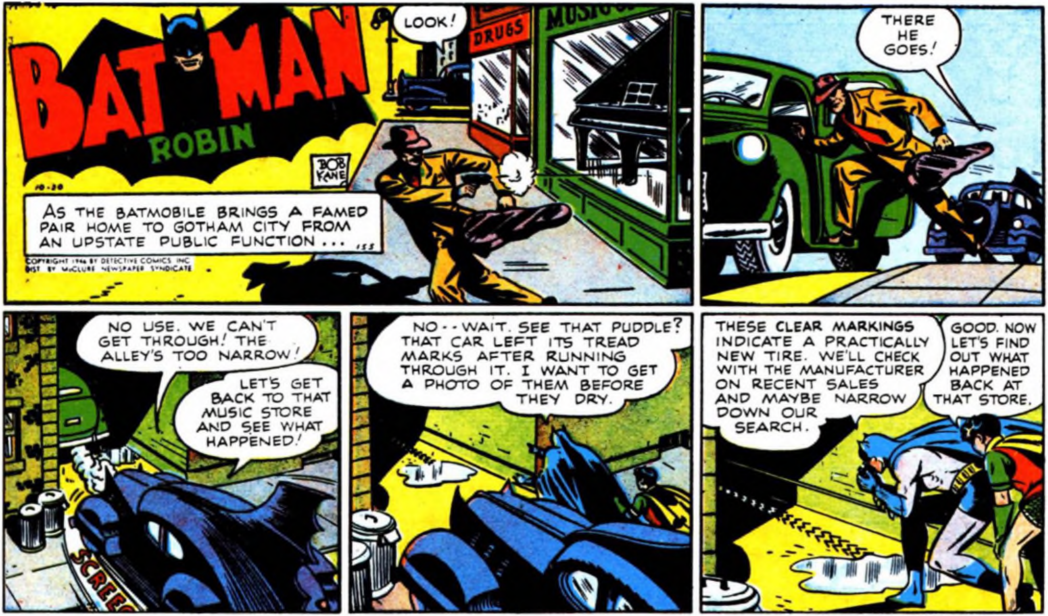

BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
TWO OF JANDOR'S KILLERS HAVE DIED AS FORETOLD BY THE MYSTIC'S CURSE, AND NOW BATMAN PURSUES NAILS LOGAN, WHO WAS TOLD, "METAL WILL STILL YOUR BEATING HEART!"...
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DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
SEE, JOE... BATMAN GRABS THE KNOB... ZOWEE – ELECTRICITY! HE CAN'T LEGGO! I BLAST HIM AN' THE KID! CUTE, EH? HAW! HAW!
YOW! LEMME OWTA HERE!
LATER... A HAND REACHES OUT TOWARD — DEATH!
WHO... WHAT CAN INTERVENE TO SAVE THE CRIME-FIGHTER'S LIFE?
A FLY... AN ORDINARY, EVERYDAY FLY BUZZES INTO THE PICTURE!
SHOO, FLY... DON'T BOTHER ME... NOW...
ZZZZZZZ
THE GYRATING FLY BRUSHES AGAINST THE FATAL DOORKNOB... THERE IS A TINY SPARK...
SNAP!
DEAD! THAT SPARK!
ELECTRICITY! LOOK... NEW SCRATCHES ON THE RUSTY METAL! THIS KNOB'S HAD A GOING-OVER!

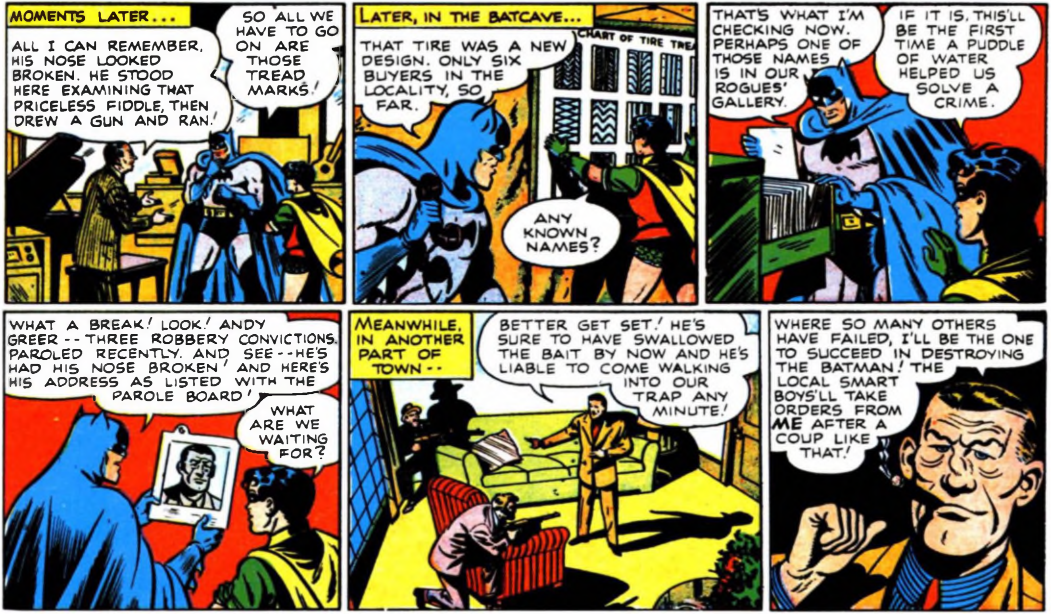

THERE ARE OTHER WAYS OF OPENING A DOOR!
UGH!
OW... MY HAND! WHAT ARE YOU WEAR-ING... ARMOR FOR UNDER-WEAR?
HE.. HE'S DEAD!
LATER... A PRISON HOSPITAL...
HOW DID HE DIE, DOCTOR? WHY?
NAILS WAS ONCE WOUNDED IN A GANG WAR! I RE-MOVED ALL THE BULLETS, BUT ONE NEAR HIS HEART. TO ATTEMPT THAT MIGHT'VE BEEN FATAL!
WHEN YOU HIT HIM OVER THE HEART, THE FORCE OF YOUR BLOW SHIFTED THAT BULLET— INTO HIS HEART!
IN SPITE OF HIS BULLET-PROOF VEST, NAIL'S HEART WAS STOPPED —BY A BULLET!
REMEMBER JANDOR'S WORD'S, "METAL WILL STILL YOUR BEATING HEART!"
THE Third CURSE OF THE FOUR FATES HAS COME TO PASS!

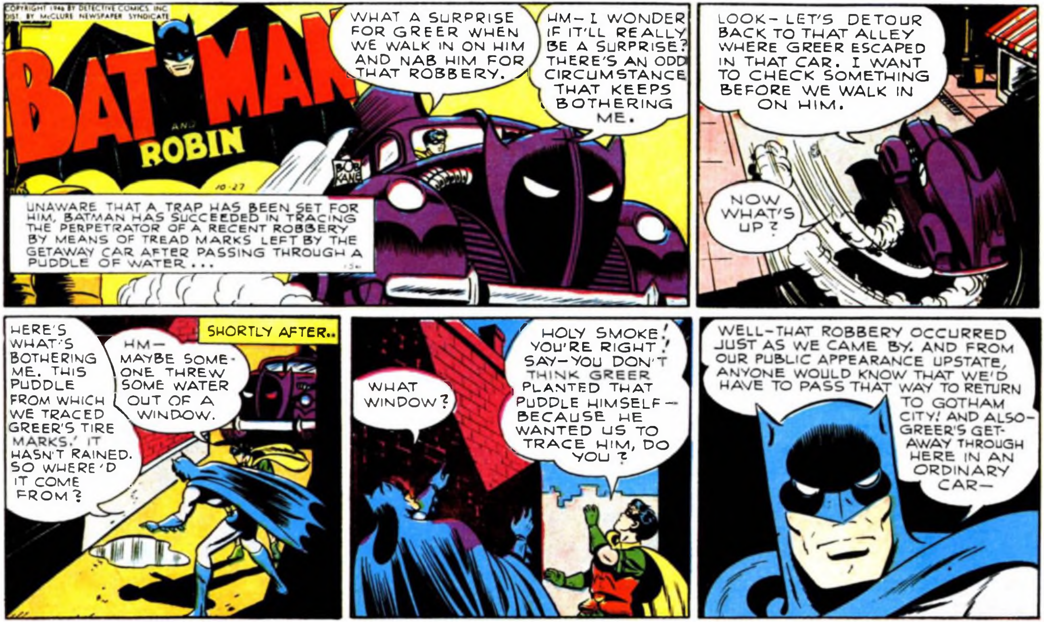


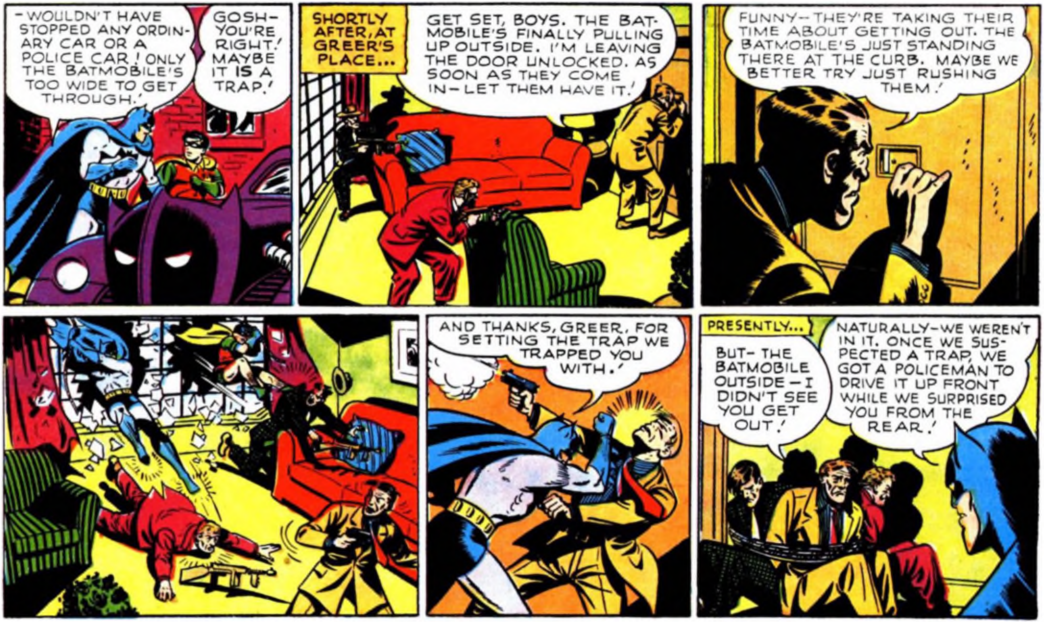
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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
THE THIRD OF JANDOR'S FOUR MURDERERS HAS DIED AS FORETOLD BY THE MYSTIC WHO CAST THE CURSE OF THE **FOUR FATES** UPON THEM...
FIRST, MOUSEY... SECOND WAS SLICK... AND NOW NAILS!
THAT LEAVES ONE MAN... BRAINS MORLEY!
JUST GOT A CALL! BRAINS MORLEY WAS SEEN BUYING A BURRO AND SUPPLIES NEAR THE ARIZONA DESERT!
WHAT? WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM.. BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
MORNING... OVER THE GREAT AMERICAN DESERT...
MORLEY'S TRYING TO BEAT FATE BY FLEEING INTO THE DESERT... AND AVOIDING **WATER**!
SOMEWHERE ON THE GREAT WASTES...
"**WATER WILL CAUSE YOUR DOWNFALL!**" THAT'S WHAT JANDOR SAID TO ME! HA! HA! I'LL FOOL HIM! A MAN CAN'T DROWN IN THE DESERT!
CANTEEN... EMPTY... NO WATER! AND I DIDN'T BRING MORE... I WAS IN SUCH A HURRY...


THAT SUN... LIKE MOLTEN FIRE... GOT TO KEEP GOING... GOT TO FOOL JANDOR.
HEE... HEE... I'LL BEAT FATE YET... WATER WON'T CAUSE MY DOWNFALL... HEE... HEE... I WON'T DROWN... A MAN CAN'T DROWN IN THE DESERT...
CAN'T DROWN... WHERE THERE'S NO... WATER...
BATMAN... LOOK... DOWN THERE...
LATER...
WATER CAUSED BRAINS' DEATH AFTER ALL... BUT NOT THE WAY HE BELIEVED! WHAT KILLED BRAINS MORLEY WAS **LACK OF WATER!**
THE FOUR OF THEM... DEAD... JUST AS JANDOR PREDICTED! COINCIDENCE? WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I CAN'T SAY! IT'S JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS... SOMETHING WE CAN'T EXPLAIN... A MYSTERY EVEN WE COULDN'T SOLVE!
AND SO THE FOURTH AND LAST CURSE OF THE **FOUR FATES** HAS COME TO PASS!


BATMAN
ROBIN
BOB KANE
10-30
AS THE BATMOBILE BRINGS A FAMED PAIR HOME TO GOTHAM CITY FROM AN UPSTATE PUBLIC FUNCTION . . .
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LOOK!
DRUGS
THERE HE GOES!
NO USE. WE CAN'T GET THROUGH! THE ALLEY'S TOO NARROW!
LET'S GET BACK TO THAT MUSIC STORE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENED!
NO--WAIT. SEE THAT PUDDLE? THAT CAR LEFT ITS TREAD MARKS AFTER RUNNING THROUGH IT. I WANT TO GET A PHOTO OF THEM BEFORE THEY DRY.
THESE CLEAR MARKINGS INDICATE A PRACTICALLY NEW TIRE. WE'LL CHECK WITH THE MANUFACTURER ON RECENT SALES AND MAYBE NARROW DOWN OUR SEARCH.
GOOD. NOW LET'S FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED BACK AT THAT STORE.


MOMENTS LATER...
ALL I CAN REMEMBER, HIS NOSE LOOKED BROKEN. HE STOOD HERE EXAMINING THAT PRICELESS FIDDLE, THEN DREW A GUN AND RAN!
SO ALL WE HAVE TO GO ON ARE THOSE TREAD MARKS!
LATER, IN THE BATCAVE...
CHART OF TIRE TREA
THAT TIRE WAS A NEW DESIGN. ONLY SIX BUYERS IN THE LOCALITY, SO FAR.
ANY KNOWN NAMES?
THAT'S WHAT I'M CHECKING NOW. PERHAPS ONE OF THOSE NAMES IS IN OUR ROGUES' GALLERY.
IF IT IS, THIS'LL BE THE FIRST TIME A PUDDLE OF WATER HELPED US SOLVE A CRIME.
WHAT A BREAK! LOOK! ANDY GREER -- THREE ROBBERY CONVICTIONS. PAROLED RECENTLY. AND SEE--HE'S HAD HIS NOSE BROKEN! AND HERE'S HIS ADDRESS AS LISTED WITH THE PAROLE BOARD!
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN --
BETTER GET SET! HE'S SURE TO HAVE SWALLOWED THE BAIT BY NOW AND HE'S LIABLE TO COME WALKING INTO OUR TRAP ANY MINUTE!
WHERE SO MANY OTHERS HAVE FAILED, I'LL BE THE ONE TO SUCCEED IN DESTROYING THE BATMAN! THE LOCAL SMART BOYS'LL TAKE ORDERS FROM ME AFTER A COUP LIKE THAT!


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
10-27
UNAWARE THAT A TRAP HAS BEEN SET FOR HIM, BATMAN HAS SUCCEEDED IN TRACING THE PERPETRATOR OF A RECENT ROBBERY BY MEANS OF TREAD MARKS LEFT BY THE GETAWAY CAR AFTER PASSING THROUGH A PUDDLE OF WATER ...
WHAT A SURPRISE FOR GREER WHEN WE WALK IN ON HIM AND NAB HIM FOR THAT ROBBERY.
HM—I WONDER IF IT'LL REALLY BE A SURPRISE? THERE'S AN ODD CIRCUMSTANCE THAT KEEPS BOTHERING ME.
LOOK—LET'S DETOUR BACK TO THAT ALLEY WHERE GREER ESCAPED IN THAT CAR. I WANT TO CHECK SOMETHING BEFORE WE WALK IN ON HIM.
NOW WHAT'S UP?
SHORTLY AFTER..
HERE'S WHAT'S BOTHERING ME. THIS PUDDLE FROM WHICH WE TRACED GREER'S TIRE MARKS.' IT HASN'T RAINED. SO WHERE'D IT COME FROM?
HM— MAYBE SOME-ONE THREW SOME WATER OUT OF A WINDOW.
WHAT WINDOW?
HOLY SMOKE! YOU'RE RIGHT! SAY—YOU DON'T THINK GREER PLANTED THAT PUDDLE HIMSELF—BECAUSE HE WANTED US TO TRACE HIM, DO YOU?
WELL—THAT ROBBERY OCCURRED JUST AS WE CAME BY. AND FROM OUR PUBLIC APPEARANCE UPSTATE, ANYONE WOULD KNOW THAT WE'D HAVE TO PASS THAT WAY TO RETURN TO GOTHAM CITY! AND ALSO—GREER'S GET-AWAY THROUGH HERE IN AN ORDINARY CAR—


-WOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED ANY ORDINARY CAR OR A POLICE CAR! ONLY THE BATMOBILE'S TOO WIDE TO GET THROUGH.'
GOSH-YOU'RE RIGHT! MAYBE IT IS A TRAP!
SHORTLY AFTER, AT GREER'S PLACE...
GET SET, BOYS. THE BATMOBILE'S FINALLY PULLING UP OUTSIDE. I'M LEAVING THE DOOR UNLOCKED. AS SOON AS THEY COME IN-LET THEM HAVE IT!
FUNNY-THEY'RE TAKING THEIR TIME ABOUT GETTING OUT. THE BATMOBILE'S JUST STANDING THERE AT THE CURB. MAYBE WE BETTER TRY JUST RUSHING THEM!
AND THANKS, GREER, FOR SETTING THE TRAP WE TRAPPED YOU WITH.'
PRESENTLY...
BUT-THE BATMOBILE OUTSIDE-I DIDN'T SEE YOU GET OUT!
NATURALLY-WE WEREN'T IN IT. ONCE WE SUSPECTED A TRAP, WE GOT A POLICEMAN TO DRIVE IT UP FRONT WHILE WE SURPRISED YOU FROM THE REAR!